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A. WOODS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

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AFTER.

After the showers, the tranquil sun;
After the snow, the emerald leaves;
After the show, the day is done;
After the harvest golden sheaves.

After the clouds, the violet sky;
After the tempest, the fall of waves;
After the storm, the winds go by;
After the battle, the peaceful graves.

After the knell the wedding bells;
After the bud, the radiant rose;
After the parting, the sad farewells;
After our weeping, sweet repose.

After the burden, the blissful need;
After the fight, the downy nest;
After the furrow, the waking seed;
After the shadowy river, rest!

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COON CATCHING.

It was one of those pleasant nights in August when the moon and the sun hold a contest as to which shall afford the morning's light by which the predatory hunters may find watermelons and his coons. For it was in Kentucky that we were spending that month, at a quaint, old-time Southern house, near Louisville—a square-built, plain brick house that had been enlarged as the exigencies of an increasing family demanded. Down in the dell below rippled a brook. The scene was suggestive, particularly because a small dog that formed an important member of the party was constantly hurrying hither and thither and "barking up a tree"—the wrong tree of course.

"Let's show these Yankees a coon hunt," said a broad-shouldered Kentuckian who had been following the movements of the dog with no little interest. The proposition was no sooner made than accepted. It was late, but who ever heard of a coon hunt when it was not late. So, without more ado, we set out. A darky was aroused from the cabin and, far from being unwilling, showed more eagerness than the misguided dog. Into a wagon we tumbled after the ebony attendant had provided himself with a long rope, an axe and a lantern, to say nothing of a particularly disagreeable dog that was patronized by every one, but submitted only to the suggestions of Peter. Peter drove us over a "pike" road and finally brought up at the gate of a very dilapidated house. "Hallo!" called the broad-shouldered Kentuckian who had acted as guide.

"What is it?" was the reply of a feeble woman who appeared at the door of the dilapidated house with a weak yellow light from a candle weakly shining into a not very strong face.

"Where's Walker?" was the reply.

"He's down to the river at his house down there."

"Where's his dog?"

"His dog's with Walker, of course," was the disdainful reply, and the weak-looking woman with the faint light shut the door with a dilapidated bang.

"Who's Walker?" asked one of the Yankees.

"He's Walker Taylor, a nephew of old Zach Taylor, and the representative of the family in this part of the country. This is where Kentucky's only President lived, and there's where Kentucky lets him live," added the speaker, meditatively, as he pointed to a clump of shrubbery.

"Where?" was eagerly asked by the Yankees.

"Get down and see," said our guide, as he leaped from the wagon.

There in a mass of uncut weeds and bushes was a veritable vault, and there lay the bones of "Old Rough and Ready," the only son of Kentucky who ever sat in the highest seat of this land. And we were looking for his nephew and representative, the owner of the old homestead where the President and his father before him had lived; we were looking for Walker Taylor and his dog to help us hunt the coon! The spot was not without its romance and its tenderness as the moonlight streamed down into the unkept garden. Since then the dust of the old warrior has been removed to more hallowed ground. It has been taken to the cemetery at Louisville to await the erection of a monument at the Frankfort cemetery, where other great Kentuckians are buried in a sort of State cemetery.

But there in the sombre light the scene was sad and impressive. The tomb was only a brick structure, eaten away in places by the "consuming hand," and all overgrown with the Virginia creepers, or the five

SATURDAY, March 4, 1882.

We republish from the Opelika Times, an article of a correspondent, on the subject of third-termism in State officers, more to afford a text for a "few scattering remarks on this subject" than anything else.

We are no advocate of rotation in office, for the mere sake of giving everybody a chance at the public crib. We believe that no man has any "claim" on the public that can be properly urged, but that the country has a claim on each and every one of her citizens, and may properly continue him or retire him as it suits public convenience or interest. Sometimes the country may reap a manifest benefit by continuing a public man in office. Where this is the case no precedent or custom should be invoked to override public interest in his retirement.

Where this is not the case, and a new man could as well administer the office, by the help of employees of the department, as in case of the office of Auditor Secretary of State and Treasurer, in our State government, party usage should be adhered to, and when incumbents have held these offices for two successive terms, they should gracefully retire. Had an attempt been made, at any time, in our State Convention, to retire a State officer at the end of one term, we should have heard him invoking the party usage that gives to faithful incumbents of these offices two successive terms. If the rule is good for all, and we do not see how any of our State officers, who have held two terms, can now break it down.

We doubt the propriety of its establishment. Under it, we might as well change our law, under present conditions, and give the Governor, Attorney General, Treasurer, and Secretary of State a four years term. But once established, we are opposed to breaking it down in the interest of one or more candidates. If it is to be broken down, let the next Convention do it by resolution, before State officers are nominated.

The Fort Payne Journal, published in DeKalb county, has again returned to the discussion of the "convict question" after a long silence. The editor says that two years ago he began the agitation of the subject, but that popular interest in the question was so dead that he abandoned it in despair. Now, since the subject has become red hot and the press are compelling public attention to it, the editor is rejoiced, albeit he is getting no credit for having inaugurated the discussion.

The editor of the Journal should be in no wise cast down because his service has not been recognized in this direction. He doubtless has the reward of an approving conscience, and this should be sufficient; but if it will add anything to his pleasure, we say to him in all truth, that an article from his paper on this very question led to mention of the subject in the Alabama Senate, and this mention gave rise to the motion for the committee of investigation, and the report of this committee has given rise to the present discussion, which may result in the correction of the abuses that he once complained of.

Thus we see, that while our brother of the Journal became discouraged, and forgot the scriptural injunction to weary not in well doing, the seed that he had sown two years ago had not fallen altogether on barren soil, but had taken root and became a vigorous growth, bidding air to bring forth good fruit.

Thus ever it is with words spoken in behalf of justice and right. Though we say not see the immediate effect, they are not lost.

We trust our brother will take this reason to heart, and never hereafter, because he does not hear the responsive applause of men, abandon the field of duty. What is the applause of men compared to the consciousness that he and the moral manhood to befriend the friendless and speak for those who had no advocate?

We have a kind of dim idea that in the past the *Republican* has had something to say on this subject, but we notice the State press are not advertising the fact very extensively. But, bless you, we don't pine on that account. We have got to use to seeing our powder used to charge other men's guns, that we have lost the power to protest even. When we pen a meritorious suggestion now, or launch a particularly good sentiment (as is frequently the case) we don't look for the least bit of outside recognition, but on the contrary, retire it once into our inner consciousness and here take comfort from one who never ails to praise—number one.

We commend this philosophy to our brother of the Journal. It will save him hereafter the trouble of looking over his exchanges for reprint of his best articles with proper credit attached.

We have received a letter from a prominent minister in Birmingham, asking us for the name and place of confinement of the young man whose case was mentioned in connection with an article on the convict system, in the *Republican* week before last. He says the story has strongly appealed to his sympathies, and that he is determined to find the unfortunate youth and do what he can to ameliorate his condition. We have furnished him by letter the information in our possession, and that young man will soon, doubtless, bless the day when the press of Alabama turned its strong light on the convict system of the State.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL. Howe has continued a ruling made by Assistant Postmaster General Hutton, making postmasters responsible for the subscription when they fail to notify publishers of the failure of subscribers to send papers from the office. This decision is the nature of a true reform.

IN MEMORIAM.

In yonder village Cemetery lie the mortal remains of EDWARD L. WOODWARD, one of our oldest citizens—in life, an honest, upright man, and in death, as in life, a Christian, unshaken in the faith of his fathers, ripe for a better world beyond! His death caused the tear, the sob, the bitter pang of anguish to the hearts of family and friends; but his life, for nearly a half century, teaches a lesson not to be forgotten by those among whom he lived so long.

Mr. Woodward was born in Stafford Co. Virginia, on the 20th of May 1807, and died, in this place, on the 13th of February 1882. He came to Alabama in 1825 and did business with his brother Y. C. Woodward in the town of Blountsville. On the 25th day of Nov. 1829 he married Malinda J. Francis of Tenn. who survives him,—and, in 1835 he settled at Jacksonville where he continued to reside up to the time of his death.

Mr. Woodward was a remarkable man. Naturally of delicate constitution, his life was prolonged beyond "the three score and ten" allotted to men, by self-denial and by temperate and methodical habits.

From the early settlement of our country till after the war, he took front rank among the active, intelligent business men of the times.

Everything he gave his attention to was characterized by energy, self reliance, deep convictions and devotion to principle.

As a merchant his success was great. He amassed, for this country, a large fortune by close application and by administering his affairs upon principles of strict business integrity. He had the confidence of all men who knew him. His "word was his bond," and no one was deceived by it. But active and successful as he was in business, he was none the less so in church and all matters that tended to the public good. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church for more than fifty years, and as long as health permitted, was found a zealous working member of the congregation. For nearly forty years he was Superintendent of the Sabbath School and the love and veneration in which he was held by the children is a monument to his ministrations. He was the friend of Education, and not only gave of his means to promote the cause, but gave what many others do not, the moral force of his personal presence to every enterprise intended for the moral and intellectual advancement of the young.

As a man he was even tempered, moderate, conservative, but always firm and true to his convictions. He was full of the courage of virtue. He did right for right's sake—because it was right. As a citizen he was public spirited and prompt in giving voice and hand to all matters intended for the public weal. Many of our people remember the time in the history of our country, when the books of our "County finance" were in the utmost confusion. The public mind gravitated with one accord to Mr. Woodward as the man of all others to relieve us from threatened financial ruin. Although he was immersed in successful business, he yielded to the solicitations of the public and took hold of the County Treasury. By the same patient, cool, and systematic devotion applied to his own private affairs, the same fearless discharge of duty which characterized him elsewhere, he soon brought "order out of chaos" and by system and precedent, established a standard and guide for those who have so worthily succeeded him.

But how changeable is life! The crest wave of success is ours to-day—to-morrow we are submerged! The late war came and swept away the fortune of Mr. Woodward; but it did not take his honor! It left him the wealth of a good name.

After disease and suffering had done their work, Death came for the good man. Why should we sorrow, for

"What is death To him who meets it with an upright heart? A quiet haven, where his shattered bark Harbours secure, till the rough storm is past,

Perhaps a passage overhung with clouds, But at its entrance, a few angels' eyes Open to kinder skies and milder suns, And seas pacific as the soul that seeks them."

A correspondent from Washington writing to the Mobile Chronicle gives an account of what he terms "a sad sight," in these words:

Just before the assembling of the House the other day, I walked around towards the seat of Col. Williams, of Alabama. He sits on the back row of seats on the Democratic side of the House and just in the rear of his seat are two or three sofas, where members lounge and visitors entitled to the floor sit during the sessions of the House. As I approached Col. W. he whispered that if I wanted to see Gen. Longstreet to look back of his seat and that he was occupying a seat on the sofa. Turning my eyes in the direction, they fell upon a man who seemed to be between fifty-five and sixty years of age, though well preserved. He was scarcely bent with age though

his hair and whiskers were white. I watched him for some minutes, as he sat all alone, his eyes wandering over the House. Not a soul came to greet him during the time, though but a few feet away from him, were a number of men who but a few short years ago at his command had gone "through fire and smoke, and death, shot falling thick and fast as lightning from the mountain cloud." There were the armless Oats and Hooker, the shot-riddled Forney and Herbert and Hewett, the gallant Wheeler and Shelly and Herndon and Chalmers and Cox of North Carolina, who commanded a division at the last charge at Appomattox, and others who had stood in the fiery front of many a battle field on the side of the South; but none of these came forward to greet the man whose fame and name is indissolubly linked with the glory achieved by those who battled for four years for the lost cause.

I watched the old man's face, and at last with a look of disappointment he rose with a sigh, and moved over on the Republican side, where he was soon surrounded by a swarm of Republicans. I could but pity the man who had thus sold himself for the mess of pottage his political foes had tendered him.

Richland (La.) Beacon: We learn from the Jacksonville (Ala.) Republican that E. L. Woodward, one of the oldest citizens of that place and one of the purest men we ever knew, died February 13th. Some of our most pleasant reminiscences are those with which he is associated as Superintendent of the Methodist Sunday School which we attended in our boyhood, and one of the first merchants who ever entered our name upon his books as a customer after we arrived at manhood's estate. May the soil lie lightly on his noble breast.

SUNDAY SCHOOL M. E. CHURCH, JACKSONVILLE, ALA. Feb. 27, 1882. An official announcement having been made of the death of our late Superintendent, Bro. E. L. Woodward, accompanied by a motion that a committee of three be appointed to take such action as the School may think best. Bro. Superintendent Riley appointed Bro. J. D. Hammond, C. J. Porter and Jeff D. Crow such committee, who, after a short conference, reported the following Preamble and Resolutions:

Whereas, the M. E. Sunday School, of Jacksonville, Ala., in the all-wise Providence of God, are called upon to pay the last sad tribute of respect to our former venerable and beloved, worthy and trusted Superintendent, Bro. E. L. Woodward, who gently breathed his last and quietly fell asleep, to await the "gladly solemn sound" on the bright resurrection morn, on the 13th day of February, 1882, in the 75th year of his age;

And whereas, Bro. Woodward was the Patriarch of our Sunday School, having served in the capacity of Superintendent for more than forty years previous to his death, with that true Christian fidelity and zeal that commended him to the love and veneration of both teachers and pupils, we feel that we would be recreant to the finer feelings and sensibilities of our nature, were we to withhold this tribute of respect to his sterling moral worth, and our sympathies with his stricken family and friends;

Therefore, be it Resolved, 1st, That in the death of Bro. E. L. Woodward, this Sunday School has sustained a loss difficult to estimate, since for near half a century he was a "living epistle known and read of all men," containing the entire canon of Christian warfare; the Church a worthy, devoted and prominent member; our "social circle" one of its brightest and most exemplary ornaments. He was one among the last of a long line of worth companions, who only passed from a life well lived in the journey of life, and who, no doubt, were "standing and watching at the beautiful gate" to welcome him to his eternal home.

Resolved, 2nd, That his natural nobility, softened and beautified by divine grace, peculiarly qualified him for work in the Sunday School. Next to his "Lord he loved" the "Lamb of the fold," and patiently led them through "green pastures and beside the still waters." He believed himself called upon to work for the "lost sheep," and that duty alone will reveal the number of "lamb" plucked from the eternal burning" by his faithful and loving hands.

Resolved, 3rd, That we hereby tender to his aged and bereaved companion our most sincere sympathy in this her hour of bereavement and sorrow, and trust that He "who tempers the wind o' the shorn lamb" will gently guide her "frail bark" down the river of Life, out across the bar into the ocean of God's infinite and eternal love; and may she be waited on by gentle gales and balmy breezes until she makes the port of eternal peace, where, no doubt, a loving and faithful husband will be waiting to welcome her to her blissful home.

Resolved, 4th, That, to the children of the departed brother, we would say, "weep not as those who have no hope, but look forward to a happy reunion in that 'House not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.'"

Resolved, 5th, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and that they be published in the Jacksonville Republican and the Christian Advocate, Nashville, Tenn.

All of which is most respectfully submitted and asked to be adopted.

J. D. HAMMOND, C. J. PORTER, JR., JEFF D. CROW, Committee.

Jacksonville Post Office. Rome Bulletin. We have frequently heard persons speak of the above position in complimentary terms, and we also have had reason to know that it was not a few days ago, but never learned until a few days ago that it is kept by a lady. Mrs. A. Frank is the post mistress, assisted by her daughter, a young lady of rare attainments, and we are informed by one who has personal knowledge that Jacksonville, Ala., postoffice is a model of neatness and efficiency. We are always glad to note such facts, and those who serve the public. We wish Mrs. Frank and her daughter continued success in their work.

It is worth remembering that a child who is the most susceptible to the health. There are considerable profits to be made in the sale of the medicine, but more good than all the doctors and medicines they have ever tried. See ad.

Do little helpful things and speak helpful words whenever you can. They are better than pearls or diamonds to be strewn along the roadside of life, and will yield a far more valuable harvest.

ADMINISTRATORS SALE. Valuable Timbered Land.

Under and by virtue of an order of the Probate court of Calhoun county, Alabama, made on the 15th day of February, 1882. I will, as the Administrator of the estate of Robert Jones, deceased, proceed to sell on Monday the 27th day of March, 1882, at the Cross in the town of Cross Plains, in Calhoun county, Ala., as public outcry to the highest bidder for cash, the following described lands belonging to said estate, to wit: Lot No. 19, of fractional Section 31, T. 12 South, R. 11 East, and the N. W. 1/4 of Section 6, T. 13 South, R. 11 East, lying near the line of Calhoun and Cleburne county, Ala.

W. C. SAVAGE, Administrator.

STATE OF ALABAMA. Calhoun County.

In Probate Court said county, Special Term, Feb. 25th, 1882.

This day came before me, L. Archer, Administrator of the estate of W. H. Smith, deceased, and filed in court his account and vouchers for a final settlement of his Guardianship. It is ordered by the court that the 25th day of March 1882, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to audit and pass upon said account and to make said settlement; and that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, a notice to all persons concerned, to be and appear before me at my office in the court house of said county, on said 25th day of March, 1882, and contest said settlement if they think proper.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. Letters of Administration upon the estate of Jos. O. McCurry, deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county on the 6th day of Feb. 1882, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law or they will be barred.

JNO. S. OWENS, Adm.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. Letters of Admin. Ancillary, upon the estate of Jesse Arledge, deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, on the 6th day of February, 1882, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.

C. W. BREWTON, Adm'r.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. Letters of Administration upon the estate of Robt. C. Hannah, deceased, having been granted the undersigned, by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, on the 22nd day of February, 1882, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.

THOS. H. MARTIN, Adm.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. Letters Testamentary, upon the estate of Washington Williams, deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, on the 22nd day of February, 1882, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.

WM. C. SCARBOROUGH, Adm'r.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. Local Office. MONTGOMERY, ALA. Feb. 18th, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and ask for a grant of land under the Act of Congress, approved March 3, 1877, for the location of the Cheate River, P. D. Ross at Jacksonville, Ala., on April 15th, 1882, viz: Sec. 36, Township 12 S., Range 8 E., Homestead No. 6743 for the lot No. 4, Section 36, Township 12 S., Range 8 E. The above named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and ask for a grant of land under the Act of Congress, approved March 3, 1877, for the location of the Cheate River, P. D. Ross at Jacksonville, Ala., on April 15th, 1882, viz: Sec. 36, Township 12 S., Range 8 E., Homestead No. 6743 for the lot No. 4, Section 36, Township 12 S., Range 8 E. The above named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and ask for a grant of land under the Act of Congress, approved March 3, 1877, for the location of the Cheate River, P. D. Ross at Jacksonville, Ala., on April 15th, 1882, viz: Sec. 36, Township 12 S., Range 8 E., Homestead No. 6743 for the lot No. 4, Section 36, Township 12 S., Range 8 E.

THOMAS J. SCOTT, Register.

TANNER WANTED. Parties wishing to contract to deliver Chestnut Oak Bark at our shed, or on the S. R. & D. Railroad, or on the Georgia Pacific Road, will please call on, or address, the Germania Tanning Co., Germania, Ala., before April 1st.

Edwardsville Standard will please copy 4t and send account to this office Feb. 25—4t.

NOTICE NO. 1462. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA. February 18th 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and ask for a grant of land under the Act of Congress, approved March 3, 1877, for the location of the Cheate River, P. D. Ross at Jacksonville, Ala., on April 15th, 1882, viz: Sec. 36, Township 12 S., Range 8 E., Homestead No. 6743 for the lot No. 4, Section 36, Township 12 S., Range 8 E. The above named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and ask for a grant of land under the Act of Congress, approved March 3, 1877, for the location of the Cheate River, P. D. Ross at Jacksonville, Ala., on April 15th, 1882, viz: Sec. 36, Township 12 S., Range 8 E., Homestead No. 6743 for the lot No. 4, Section 36, Township 12 S., Range 8 E.

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THOMAS J. SCOTT, Register.

THE UNITED STATES MAIL SEED STORE
To every man's door. If our SEEDS are not sold in your town, drop us a Postal Card for Handsome Illustrated Catalogue and Prices. Address D. LANDRETH & SONS, Philadelphia.

Diphtheria

A cold or sore throat may not seem to amount to much, but promptly attended to can easily be cured; but neglected is often followed by consumption or diphtheria. No medicine has ever been discovered which acts so quickly and surely in such cases as **PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER**. The prompt use of this invaluable remedy has saved thousands of lives. **PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER** is most valued where it is best known. A few extracts from voluntary testimonials read as follows:

PAIN KILLER has been my household remedy for colds for the past twenty-seven years, and have never known it to fail in afflicting a cold. For thirty years I have used PAIN KILLER, and found it never-failing remedy for colds and sore throat.—BARNES STAMPA.

I have just recovered from a very severe cold, which I have had for some time. I could not get relief until I tried your PAIN KILLER, which relieved me immediately. I will never again be without it.—C. O. FORT, Lowndes, Ga.

I have used PAIN KILLER in my family for forty years, and have never known it to fail.—BARNES STAMPA.

I began using PAIN KILLER in my family twenty-five years ago and have used it ever since, and have found no medicine to take its place.—B. W. DRAX, Brunswick, Georgia, N. Y.

For Chills and Fever, PAIN KILLER has no equal. It cures when everything else fails. Delays are often dangerous. A bottle of PAIN KILLER in the house is a safeguard that no family should be without. All druggists sell it at 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.

July 30, 1882—11c.

The Biggest Thing Yet.

GROCERIES!! GROCERIES!!!

B. F. CARPENTER & CO.

Have received and are still receiving the largest and best selected stock of Groceries they have ever brought to this market. Not deterred by the clamor of hard times next year, they have amply provided for the wants of the public, and will sell to suit the purses of their customers. In all

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

They can confidently defy competition, where cash is paid. They bought on the recent failure of corners in Groceries of all kinds, and consequently caught the bottom of the market. Seeing is believing.

Bring the Cash

and test their prices, and see for yours-If.

Bagging, Ties, Farming Utensils

Woolen Ware, and hundreds of other things in stock. Don't buy until you examine the stock of

B. F. CARPENTER & CO.

out 15—4t

NEW DRUG STORE.

H. F. MONTGOMERY & Co.,

West Side Public Square,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Dealers in all kinds of Drugs and Medicines, Poisons, Oils, Patent Medicines, Window Glass, Stationery, Blank Books, Toilet Articles, Lamps, Garden and Field Seeds. Also a choice selection of Fancy Groceries, Tobacco, Cigars, &c. All goods guaranteed to be fine and fresh. Special prices made to Merchants and Physicians.

Prescriptions carefully compounded by our S. S. Linder, M. D.

ap16—51—3y.

Use Lawrence & Martin's

TOLU

ROCK & RYE.

For COUGHS, COLDS, SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, NEURITIS, CONSUMPTION, Diseases of THROAT, CHEST AND LUNGS.

Has always been one of the most important weapons wielded by the MEDICAL FACULTY in the treatment of the above diseases. BALSAM OF TOLU, BICHOCHITIS, ASTHMA, SORE THROAT, CONSUMPTION in its incipient and advanced stages, and all diseases of the THROAT, CHEST AND LUNGS. But it has never been so advantageously combined in the TOLU, ROCK AND RYE. Its soothing Balmic properties afford a durable stimulant and tonic to build up the system after the cough has been relieved. A quart size bottle, Price \$1.00.

CAUTION! Do not be deceived by dealers who try to palm off Rock and Rye Balm on you. The genuine has a Private Proprietary Stamp on each bottle, which permits it to be sold by druggists everywhere.

WITHOUT SPECIAL TAX OR LICENSE.

The TOLU, ROCK AND RYE CO., Proprietors, 41 River St., Chicago, Ill.

CITY BAR!

Mr. Walter Haines, boss of a squad of hands on the Ga. Pa. R. R. engaged in blasting at the Snow's Creek Gap, one half mile east of town was seriously, though not fatally injured by an explosion on Saturday morning last. A negro was also badly hurt.

For the consolation of our over sensitive friend, "Merchant" who called us to task in your last issue we say that we did not intend by intimation or otherwise to convey the idea that any of our most excellent merchants had "busted" or that others were expected to "bust." By "Graduated" we simply meant "Retired from the business, for aught we know, after a most successful career. Since our venture at prophecy, another firm has graduated(?) on short notice with unimpeachable honors. The propriety of the use of the word "graduated" in this case may be questioned as the abrupt suspension of the firm is said to be due to a want of knowledge *Howe to deal in Ham*.

We are not in the confidence of the Ga. Pa. R. R. as "Merchant" intimates. We are for Oxford first, last and all the time, and will go as far as "Merchant" or any one else in defending her good name and upholding her merited prosperity. In our Flashes we were only giving voice to rumors. We are not sentimental enough now to give "Merchant" a poem, but perhaps can do so after awhile when he will need it worse. Perhaps next fall.

J. B. McCain and Jas. McKibbin have returned much pleased with their trip to Florida.

Monday the 6th inst. is the day for election of town officers. There is very little if any excitement on the subject. The present council seems to have given satisfaction. We will give you the names of the new council and Intendant in our next.

Most of the hands on the new railroad have been moved to the mountains near Davisville. The road grading this side of there has been completed with the exception of a few weeks' work between here and Anniston. Track laying will soon commence on this end of the road.

Mr. Ham and wife of North Carolina, of whom we made mention a few weeks since, have sold out their house and lot to L. B. Miller and left. An unfortunate trouble in which the family became involved was the cause of their departure.

Rev. J. C. Wright, the Pastor of the Baptist Church at this place, and the Talmage of the South, has fitted up a neat studio over Graham's store. He has an extensive library and is a regular knowledge miner.

Dr. Christian of Blue Eye, Tallapoosa county, has moved his family to town, and occupies the late dwelling of Mr. Miller, which he purchased some time since. He comes principally for the purpose of schooling his children. We give him a hearty welcome.

"Merchant" professes to be posted in law, and says there is no necessity for an inquest in case like that of Dr. Slaughter. We beg leave to differ with him. As we understand it, it was a case in which an inquest is imperatively demanded. Why not?

Major Abner Williams, Selma's prince of Cotton Factors, after a pleasant visit of several days to his family at this place, returned to Selma on the 27th ultimo.

The Small Pox scare and excitement has entirely vanished, and the doctors have quite a surplus of vaccine virus left on their hands.

With kindest regards and good luck to "Merchant."

PHIL OSOPHER.

Roll of Honor.

The following named persons were inadvertently omitted from the roll of honor published last week.

Mark Driskill T R Ward,
E B Dickinson Wm Rice.

The following named persons have paid subscription since publication of roll of honor last week.

J A Broughton Jr. for J F Stricklin,
J F Davis W B Green,
Mrs R R Ledbetter, S G Wright,
J R McElrath, J A Nixon,
J A Richardson, T H Arnett,
Robert Thomas, W B Bonds,
J W Riddle.

Births and deaths in Calhoun County from July 1st to Dec. 31st 1881.

BIRTHS.

Whites, Males	121
Whites, Females	122
Colored, Males	39
Colored, Females	28
Total Births	312

DEATHS.

Whites, Males	65
Whites, Females	62
Colored, Males	23
Colored, Females	33
Total Deaths	183

Deaths under 5 years of age.

Whites	50
Colored	25

J. Y. NESBITT, M. D.
Health Officer for Calhoun county.

Mr. Walter Dean is at Tate Springs for the recuperation of his health, which was somewhat impaired by over work.

OXFORD FLASHES.

Mr. Walter Haines, boss of a squad of hands on the Ga. Pa. R. R. engaged in blasting at the Snow's Creek Gap, one half mile east of town was seriously, though not fatally injured by an explosion on Saturday morning last. A negro was also badly hurt.

For the consolation of our over sensitive friend, "Merchant" who called us to task in your last issue we say that we did not intend by intimation or otherwise to convey the idea that any of our most excellent merchants had "busted" or that others were expected to "bust." By "Graduated" we simply meant "Retired from the business, for aught we know, after a most successful career. Since our venture at prophecy, another firm has graduated(?) on short notice with unimpeachable honors. The propriety of the use of the word "graduated" in this case may be questioned as the abrupt suspension of the firm is said to be due to a want of knowledge *Howe to deal in Ham*.

We are not in the confidence of the Ga. Pa. R. R. as "Merchant" intimates. We are for Oxford first, last and all the time, and will go as far as "Merchant" or any one else in defending her good name and upholding her merited prosperity. In our Flashes we were only giving voice to rumors. We are not sentimental enough now to give "Merchant" a poem, but perhaps can do so after awhile when he will need it worse. Perhaps next fall.

J. B. McCain and Jas. McKibbin have returned much pleased with their trip to Florida.

Monday the 6th inst. is the day for election of town officers. There is very little if any excitement on the subject. The present council seems to have given satisfaction. We will give you the names of the new council and Intendant in our next.

Most of the hands on the new railroad have been moved to the mountains near Davisville. The road grading this side of there has been completed with the exception of a few weeks' work between here and Anniston. Track laying will soon commence on this end of the road.

Mr. Ham and wife of North Carolina, of whom we made mention a few weeks since, have sold out their house and lot to L. B. Miller and left. An unfortunate trouble in which the family became involved was the cause of their departure.

Rev. J. C. Wright, the Pastor of the Baptist Church at this place, and the Talmage of the South, has fitted up a neat studio over Graham's store. He has an extensive library and is a regular knowledge miner.

Dr. Christian of Blue Eye, Tallapoosa county, has moved his family to town, and occupies the late dwelling of Mr. Miller, which he purchased some time since. He comes principally for the purpose of schooling his children. We give him a hearty welcome.

"Merchant" professes to be posted in law, and says there is no necessity for an inquest in case like that of Dr. Slaughter. We beg leave to differ with him. As we understand it, it was a case in which an inquest is imperatively demanded. Why not?

Major Abner Williams, Selma's prince of Cotton Factors, after a pleasant visit of several days to his family at this place, returned to Selma on the 27th ultimo.

The Small Pox scare and excitement has entirely vanished, and the doctors have quite a surplus of vaccine virus left on their hands.

With kindest regards and good luck to "Merchant."

PHIL OSOPHER.

Roll of Honor.

The following named persons were inadvertently omitted from the roll of honor published last week.

Mark Driskill T R Ward,
E B Dickinson Wm Rice.

The following named persons have paid subscription since publication of roll of honor last week.

J A Broughton Jr. for J F Stricklin,
J F Davis W B Green,
Mrs R R Ledbetter, S G Wright,
J R McElrath, J A Nixon,
J A Richardson, T H Arnett,
Robert Thomas, W B Bonds,
J W Riddle.

Births and deaths in Calhoun County from July 1st to Dec. 31st 1881.

BIRTHS.

Whites, Males	121
Whites, Females	122
Colored, Males	39
Colored, Females	28
Total Births	312

DEATHS.

Whites, Males	65
Whites, Females	62
Colored, Males	23
Colored, Females	33
Total Deaths	183

Deaths under 5 years of age.

Whites	50
Colored	25

J. Y. NESBITT, M. D.
Health Officer for Calhoun county.

Mr. Walter Dean is at Tate Springs for the recuperation of his health, which was somewhat impaired by over work.

General Hulbert has been fully exonerated from the grave charges brought against him by the correspondence of Secretary Stanton, just published at Chicago.

The Color and Lustre of Youth are restored to faded or gray hair by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam, a harmless dressing highly esteemed for its perfume and purity.

SPECIAL COLUMN.

NOTICE.

The firm of LEDBETTER BROS. & CO. is this day dissolved. T. A. Wiggs having withdrawn. The business will be continued as before, under the old firm name of Ledbetter Bros., as successors, who will settle up all the old business.

We would respectfully ask all who are indebted to us on last year's business to come forward and settle either by cash or good note.

Thanking our friends for past favors and hoping, by prompt and fair dealing, to retain a liberal share of their patronage, we are

LEDBETTER BROS.

ELECTION NOTICE.

Council Chamber,
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.
Feb. 27, 1882.

It is ordered by the Town Council of the Town of Jacksonville that an election for Mayor and Aldermen of said town for the year 1882-3 be held in the court house on Saturday, the 1st day of April, 1882; and for the purpose of carrying out said election, W. A. Driskill, J. J. Skelton and Thomas Brittain are appointed managers, and R. L. Arnold and W. B. Hammond, Clerks, and R. H. Gidley, returning officer.

JNO. M. CROOK, Mayor.

MONEY TO LEND ON COTTON.

Parties in Calhoun who raise as much or more than 25 bales of cotton can borrow money of the Real Estate and Loan and Banking Co. of Alabama, at much less than bank rates. Apply to STEVENSON & GRANT.

OXFORD, ALA.
Notice.

Notice is hereby given that A. V. Mathis has this day withdrawn from the firm of Mathis & Co., and that H. E. & J. F. Mathis will continue the business under the firm name of Mathis & Co., and will settle up all the old business of said firm. This 1st day of Feb. 1882.

G. H. MATHIS,
J. F. MATHIS,
A. V. MATHIS.

Notice is hereby given to Justices of the Peace and Notaries Public of Calhoun County that I have been legally appointed acting Coroner of the county, and feel fully competent to perform all the duties of the office. They are therefore respectfully requested not to act for me in any case.

Respectfully,
RUFUS ALEXANDER,
Acting Coroner.

FOR SALE.

A new CAMPBELL CYLINDER PRESS and newspaper outfit in type material and fixtures, all new and first class. Will be sold separately if desired. For particulars address A. McLean, Chattanooga, Tenn.

IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT

among physicians that Buchu Juniper and Pareira brava in combination are the best remedies in the world for any disease of the Bladder or Kidneys, and that not less than one half of the human family, both male and female, suffer from derangement of these organs, and neglect or failure to use proper remedies hurry many to untimely graves. Numerous combinations have been tried for Gravel, Brick Dust Deposits, Bright's Disease, Weakness in Back and Hips, produced by derangement of Bladder and Kidneys, but none with such happy results as Rankin's Extract of Buchu and Juniper. If you suffer from any disease of those organs, get a bottle—one or two will relieve you.

Prepared only by Hunt, Rankin & Lamar, Atlanta, Ga., and sold by Druggists generally.

East Tennessee, Virginia

GEORGIA RAILROADS.

Forms the quickest and most convenient route to

Eastern Cities.

ONLY ROUTE

Watering Places

East Tennessee and Virginia

The principal inducements are

SPLENDID SCENERY, QUICK TIME, THROUGH CARS.

The only line passing through the mountainous regions of East Tennessee and Virginia. Through cars run from Selma to Bristol without change. For information address

JAS. R. OGDEN, G. P. A., Knoxville.
RAY KNIGHT, A. G. P. A., Selma.

SELMA DIVISION.

Going North.	Selma, Ar. 6:50 p.m.	Going South.	Selma, Ar. 6:50 p.m.
Lv. 6:35 a.m.	Catoosa, Lv. 5:43 p.m.	Lv. 6:35 a.m.	Catoosa, Lv. 5:43 p.m.
" 9:45 a.m.	Jacksonville, " 2:29 p.m.	" 9:45 a.m.	Jacksonville, " 2:29 p.m.
" 4:05 p.m.	Rome, " 11:15 p.m.	" 4:05 p.m.	Rome, " 11:15 p.m.
" 6:20 p.m.	Dalton, " 9:30 p.m.	" 6:20 p.m.	Dalton, " 9:30 p.m.
" 8:25 p.m.	Cleveland, " 7:40 p.m.	" 8:25 p.m.	Cleveland, " 7:40 p.m.
" 11:40 a.m.	Bristol, " 3:25 p.m.	" 11:40 a.m.	Bristol, " 3:25 p.m.
Ar. 4:50 a.m.	Cleveland, " 10:20 p.m.	Ar. 4:50 a.m.	Cleveland, " 10:20 p.m.

ALABAMA CENTRAL DIVISION.

Westward.	Selma, Ar. 10:20 a.m.	Eastward.	Selma, Ar. 10:20 a.m.
Lv. 4:00 p.m.	Selma, Lv. 8:31 a.m.	Lv. 4:00 p.m.	Selma, Lv. 8:31 a.m.
" 5:50 p.m.	Uniontown, " 7:16 a.m.	" 5:50 p.m.	Uniontown, " 7:16 a.m.
" 7:02 p.m.	Demopolis, " 6:40 a.m.	" 7:02 p.m.	Demopolis, " 6:40 a.m.
" 8:45 p.m.	York, " 5:00 a.m.	" 8:45 p.m.	York, " 5:00 a.m.
" 9:20 p.m.	Lauderdale, " 4:20 a.m.	" 9:20 p.m.	Lauderdale, " 4:20 a.m.
Ar. 10:00 p.m.	Meridian, " 4:20 a.m.	Ar. 10:00 p.m.	Meridian, " 4:20 a.m.

Mail Train North connects with Rome R. at Rome for Atlanta, and at Dalton with W & A R R for Chattanooga, and points North at Bristol with N W road for all Eastern cities. Accommodation train leaves Selma at 3:00 p.m. connecting with L & N at Calera with L & N for Montgomery, and at Meridian with N O and V & M roads for Mobile, New Orleans and Vicksburg.

JNO. M. BRIDGES, Supt.
RAY KNIGHT,
Geo. Ticket and Passenger Agent
Selma, Ala.
Jan 29, 1882.

NOTICE.

TO THE

Farmers of Calhoun County.

I am receiving and will keep on hand for sale, at Weaver's Station, Anniston, Greensport and Jacksonville, the old Premium Potapso Guano, which has on all occasions, for sale, been carefully made, proved to have no equal.

I have handled the old Potapso for eight years past, and have not been able to supply the demand. I handled last season 247 tons, and could have sold much more in the country, had we been able to furnish it. The results are uniformly satisfactory. I seldom have any complaint of Potapso Guano, or Potapso Acid Phosphate, which I have in stock at all the above named places. I deem it unnecessary to offer any comment on these Fertilizers, as their use for eight years have established their value in diversified husbandry. I guarantee the quality for the present season to be fully up to grade in Phosphoric Acid, Nitrogen, matter and Potash, to any Fertilizers offered to the trade.

The Potapso Guano and Acid Phosphate have the analysis branded upon each bag, which the manufacturers authorize me to guarantee. The entire stock that we offer for sale is fresh, and has not been flooded by overflow from the river.

Prices for this Season.

Potapso Guano, time Oct. 15th inst, solvent paper \$75 per ton. Cotton option of 500lbs middling grade cotton. Cash on delivery \$45.

Potapso Acid Phosphate on time until the 15th of October, on approved paper \$63.75 per ton, with cotton option of 425lbs middling grade cotton. Cash on delivery \$32.50.

Cotton option will not be extended after the maturity of said notes.

I have respectfully referred to Mr. J. W. Whitesides, W. H. Whitesides, Nathan Clark, D. G. Clark, William Hubbard, Jas. Turk, Gus Ford, J. E. Williams, W. D. Bush, John Wakefield, Charles Loyd, T. H. Clements, Jas. Hagan, E. N. Weaver, E. T. Adams, J. Dean, Samuel Crook, S. H. Woodruff, Irvin Martin, G. B. Skelton, Frank Hanna, William Edmondson, and Mr. Peterson, the plow men, as to the results from year to year.

The stock will be kept up during the season at Weaver's Station, Anniston, Greensport and Jacksonville, as their use for some, with the understanding that I will be promptly attention.

We thank you for your patronage in the past, and hope to share the same this season.

Very respectfully, your obt. servt.,
W. P. COOPER, Agent.

GUANO TEST.

ALEXANDRIA, ALA., Jan. 14, 1882.

Last Spring I was having a conversation with one of the largest dealers in Guano in Calhoun county, when he made what, I afterward thought, was a wise suggestion. It was as follows: That all of the Guano dealers in the country would authorize some good representative farmer to go, at will, to their stocks of Guano and draw from each brand a sample for test on the same soil, and the same season and year, giving each a fair test. I concluded, after thinking the matter over, that such an experiment might be worth something to the farmers, and would, at least, show up the results, and their differences in our soil. So I procured the same amount of the different manure fertilizers from gentlemen who were agents for same, with the understanding that I would publish the final results, which was agreed to by all.

The soil selected was chosen, so that it would well represent the great majority of the land and all the sandy soils of Calhoun county. It was 700 yards long, and beginning by number with stake drove down, and manure wrote upon each, of the kind of Guano used, and the same was kept noted in a memorandum book.

The land was sown with two horses and a stout shovel plow, Guano spread at the rate of 200 lbs per acre; bedded on as usual, and planted on fresh beds about the 20th April. The plot was worked as usual, and by the same hand, and great care was taken to keep the soil as even as possible. The soil was not to be fair. I did the work myself, and I picked and weighed the cotton correctly on the same days, and I gave you the result of each row, naming the fertilizer used.

1st. Long's Chemicals composted yield 13 lb, or at the rate of 900 lbs. per acre.

2nd. Long's Chemicals—Alum—14, or at the rate of 810 lbs. per acre.

3rd. Blue Brand 12, lbs., or at the rate of 840 lbs. per acre.

4th. Martin's 12 lbs., or at the rate of 840 lbs. per acre.

5th. Meryman's 12 lbs., or at the rate of 810 lbs. per acre.

6th. Pacific 13 1/2 lbs., or at the rate of 840 lbs. per acre.

7th. Monarch 14 lbs., or at the rate of 850 lbs. per acre.

8th. Farmer's Friend 14 lbs., or at the rate of 1015 lbs. per acre.

9th. Sea Gull 15 lbs., or at the rate of 1050 lbs. per acre.

10th. South American 14 lbs., or at the rate of 980 lbs. per acre.

11th. Blank.

12th. Gosplan 16 lbs., or at the rate of 1120 lbs. per acre.

13th. Zell's 16 lbs., or at the rate of 1120 lbs. per acre.

14th. Moston 16 lbs., or at the rate of 1120 lbs. per acre.

15th. Penman and Raw Bone 16 lbs., or at the rate of 1120 lbs. per acre.

16th. Potapso Guano 17 lbs., or at the rate of 1225 lbs. per acre.

17th. Stable manure usual amount 16 lbs., or at the rate of 1120 lbs. per acre.

18th. Leached Ashes, heavy, 15 lbs., or at the rate of 1050 lbs. per acre.

19th. Scales & Lawson's Ammoniated Bone 16 lbs., or at the rate of 1120 lbs. per acre.

The above shows a very large difference in results—for instance, Potapso Guano gave at the rates of 1225 lbs. seed cotton per acre, Plow Brand 840—385 lbs. difference. That at 3c per lb. would amount to \$11.55 per acre.

The Farmers of Calhoun county can figure from the above and easily satisfy themselves as to estimates and results.

I have long been of the opinion that many of the brands of so-called Fertilizers were of low value, and often fail to benefit the planter; and if our farmers will buy and use them they ought to so organize themselves, at least to protect themselves, which could be easily done in each neighborhood. Every year let a good careful man make these experiments with all the Guanos sold in the county, and publish the results, and this will drive the worthless brands off the market. But experiments must be made the same year and in the same soil, side by side.

It is in conformity to the agreement, made early in the spring of 1881.

SAMUEL B. DOWDLE.

Calhoun College, Male and Female.

The next term will begin Monday, January 9, 1882, and will continue six scholastic months.

W. J. BORDON, Prof. Mathematics, Natural and Moral Science, &c.

G. B. RUSSELL, Prof. Eng., Latin and Greek Languages, Literature, &c.

Mrs. I. A. WOODWARD, Instructor in the Primary Department.

Miss WILLIE BORDEN, Instructor on Piano and Organ.

Tuition—including all incidental expenses—\$1.25, \$2.25, \$3.25 and \$5.25 per month. Music, Instrumental, \$5.00 per month, payable in advance. Local pupils can pay monthly.

Good Board can be had at reasonable prices.

The course of instruction in this Institution is thorough and practical. The regulations formed for the mental and moral improvement of the pupils are mild and parental, and will be rigidly enforced.

For further particulars address either, Jacksonville, Ala.

W. J. BORDON,
G. B. RUSSELL,
Associate Principals.

SCHOOL.

WEAVER ACADEMY, MALE AND FEMALE.

First term of six months will begin January the 9th 1882, and close June the 23rd.

Second term of four months will begin August the 28th 1882 and close December the 15th.

GRADES.

Primary	\$1.50 per month
Intermediate	2 25 " "
High School	3 00 " "

Board in good families at reasonable rates. For further particulars address WATSON BROS., Weaver's Station, Ala.

FIRE INSURANCE.

I. L. SWAN AGT,
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Four Good Home Companies to wit,

Georgia Home, Ga.
Home Protection, Ala.
Central City, Ala.
Columbus Ins. and Banking Co., Miss.

May 1st, 1880.

JOE. A. WALTON. W. W. WOODWARD

Walden & Woodward,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Jacksonville, Ala.

Will practice in all the courts of the Circuit, and the Supreme Courts of the State. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims.

W. C. LAND,
WATCHMAKER,
JEWELER.

Jacksonville, Ala.

Also, agent for Meriden CT Table cutlery and silver and plated ware. Also agent for Elgin Watch Co., and other American make May, 1st 1880.

S. F. HOBBS,
NO. 49, Broad St. Selma, Ala.

DEALER IN

Watches, Diamonds,
FINE JEWELRY, CLOCKS,
Silver and Silver Plated Goods of every style and grade.

Also—

Pianos and Organs

From the best makers, sold at lowest rates and on easy terms.

If you desire to purchase an Organ or Piano for cash or on time, address us and prices and terms will be furnished. Instruments will be sent on trial, to be returned, if not satisfactory.

Watch Repairing and Engraving Specialties.

FRANK W. BOWDON, Rmt. L. ARNOLD

BOWDON & ARNOLD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Solicitors in Chancery,
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Will practice in all the Courts of the Circuit, U. S. Dist. Court and Supreme Court of the State April 24, 1880

Free to Everybody!

A BEAUTIFUL BOOK FOR THE ASKING.

By applying personally at the nearest office of the Singer Manufacturing Co. (or by postal card if at a distance) any adult person will be presented with a beautifully illustrated copy of a new book entitled

GENIUS REWARDED.

—OR THE—

Story of the Sewing Machine

containing a handsome and costly steel engraving frontispiece; also 28 finely engraved wood cuts, and bound in an elaborate blue and gold lithographed cover. No charge whatever is made for this handsome book, which can be obtained only by application at the nearest and subordinate offices of the Singer Manufacturing Co.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.
Principal office, 31 Union Square, New York.

SALE STABLE

The undersigned having bought the Hammond Livery Stable of Mr. Wilson, have entered upon their business and will be glad to serve the public.

We expect to keep Vehicles, Horses and Mules for sale, and are prepared to guarantee bargains in this line. Our terms will be very reasonable and strictly cash.

Horses boarded at low rates. Give us your patronage and we will give you satisfaction.

MARTIN & WILKERSON.
jan 15—tf.

Mountain Farm and Vineyard For Sale.

The undersigned will give a bargain in the fine fruit farm and vineyard on top of the mountain 1 1/2 miles from Jacksonville known as the George White place.

STEVENSON & GRANT,
Real Estate Agents.

JOHN. T. MOYE,
Watchmaker
and Jeweller,
—DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,
Musical Instruments, Spectacles, Silver Plated Ware, Etc.,
MAIN STREET, OXFORD, ALA.

Particular attention paid to repairing fine Watches and Jewelry. Sewing Machines repaired and warranted to work as good as new. Needles for all kinds of Sewing Machines on hand. Ap. 2—1y

Fall Stock.
A. L. STEWART & CO.
Jacksonville, Ala.,
Have just opened out their Fall Stock of
DRY GOODS.
Including a new and elegant line of Prints, Zephyrs, Nubias, Shawls, Notions &c., &c. They pride themselves on their new, fine and fashionable line of
READY MADE CLOTHING.
Particular attention has been given to the selection of this department, and they can sell great bargains in fine Dress Goods. Buy nowhere until you see their Stock. They carry also a good line of
Staple and Fancy Groceries,
CROCKERY, &c.
Remember that you must come to A. L. Stewart & Co's for
BARGAINS,
sept24—tf.

JACKSONVILLE HOTEL,
WEST SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE,
Jacksonville, Alabama.

Do not be deceived, but come to the "only Hotel," where you will find the best of cooks and servants, the best fare our country and money can afford. Rooms newly fitted up and renovated. We will guarantee satisfaction. Our house will be first class in every respect. Sample room free. Give us a trial.

ROBT. ADAMS,
Proprietor.

CHRISTMAS GOODS,
Of every variety, at
CROW BROS.
A splendid lot of Fancy
Candies,
NUTS, RAISINS,
ORANGES, LEMONS, COCA
NUTS, PINEAPPLES, &c.
GROCERIES
NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES,
(New crop.)
SUGARS, SYRUPS, RICE,
And almost everything else in the way of family supplies, and don't you forget it, but give us a call.

J. W. COKER & CO.,
Commission Merchants,
—AND—
WAREHOUSEMEN,
ROME, GA.

Mr. Wright, formerly with Jno. C. Graham and Berry & Co., is a member of this firm. sept24—3m

JAMES HUTCHINSON,
Barber & Hair dresser,
Room on Office Row, recently occupied by Dick Walker.

If you desire to have a pleasant and clean shave, or have your hair trimmed in neat & fashionable style, give him a call. Jacksonville. 3pl. 20, 1878

WOODRUFF & NORTH,
Cotton Factors
—AND—
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
SELMA, ALA.
sept17—tf.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Ginger, Buchu, Man-
dianka, Sillingia, and
many of the best medi-
cines known are com-
bined in Parker's Ginger
Tonic, into a medicine
of such varied powers, as
to make it the greatest
Blood Purifier and the
Best Health Strength-
Restorer Ever Used.
It cures Rheumatism,
Sleeplessness, & diseases
of the Stomach, Bowels,
Lungs, Liver & Kidneys,
Excessively different from
all other Tonic, as it
contains no Bitters, Ginger
Essence and other Poisons, as
found in cheap and dangerous
imitations. It never fails to
restore the exhausted, and
give a new vigor to the
weak and debilitated. Price
50c. and \$1.00. Large
Selling Everywhere.

Parker's
Hair Balsam.

The Best, Cheapest, and
Most Reliable Hair Dressing
that ever was used. It
never fails to restore the
hair to its natural color, and
give it a new vigor. Price
50c. and \$1.00. Large
Selling Everywhere.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

If you want to purchase or sell lands upon favorable terms, call on or write to

JNO. M. CALDWELL,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
Jacksonville, Ala.

No charge for examination of titles where there is either sale or purchase. aug13—t

H. L. STEVENSON. L. W. GRANT

STEVENSON & GRANT,
Real Estate Agents
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Real estate bought and sold—Books open at law office of Mr. Stevenson

LAND FOR SALE.

Thirteen and one third acres of good arable land can be bought on reasonable terms, and a clear title given, by applying to

C. W. BREWTON.
jan28—tf

WANTED

Good fat young beef cattle—Fat Sheep and Spring Lambs. A liberal price will be paid on delivery to
N. BOYER,
At Anniston, Ala.
junc18—tf.

MULES! MULES!

Mr. W. A. Robinson, of Tennessee, who has visited this place for several weeks, and who has a large number of mules and horses, will have a drove at the Livery Stable of Martin & Wilkerson from the 26th inst. to February 1st. jan21—3t

Tax Assessor's Notice.

First Round.

I will attend the places mentioned, at time stated, for the purpose of assessing the State and county tax for the year 1882.

Precinct No. 11, White Plains.

" Monday, February 13, 1882.

" No. 12, Davisville.

" Tuesday, February 14, 1882.

" No. 17, DeArmonville.

" Wednesday, February 15, 1882.

" No. 13, Oxford.

" Thursday, February 16, 1882.

" No. 15, Anniston.

" Friday, February 17, 1882.

" No. 4, Ganaway's Schoolhouse.

" Saturday, February 18, 1882.

" No. 14, Sulphur Springs.

" Monday, February 20, 1882.

" No. 6, Polkville.

" Tuesday, February 21, 1882.

" No. 6, Peck's Hill.

" Wednesday, Feb. 22, 1882.

" No. 7, Hollingsworth's.

" Thursday, Feb. 23, 1882.

" No. 8, Green's Schoolhouse.

" Friday, Feb. 24, 1882.

" No. 1, Jacksonville.

" Saturday, Feb. 25, 1882.

" No. 9, Cross Plains.

" Monday, Feb. 27, 1882.

" No. 16, Ladiga.

" Tuesday, Feb. 28, 1882.

" No. 10, Rabbit Town.

" Wednesday, March 1, 1882.

" No. 3, June Bug.

" Thursday, March 2, 1882.

" No. 3, Weaver's Station.

" Friday, March 3, 1882.

" No. 2, Alexandria.

" Saturday, March 4, 1882.

All persons will please bring with them a list of their property with valuation annexed

A. K. LEDBETTER,
Tax Ass'r Calhoun Co.
jan14—td

IMPORT-NT.

I have some No. 1 mules for sale at Jacksonville, Feb. 1—3t

J. M. CROOK.

PAY UP.

ALWAYS

SATURDAY, DEC. 30, 1882

GERMANIA AND CHRISTMAS

Christmas day the Germania Tanning Company, under the inspiration of that irrepressible spirit, Menko, organized a company of fantasists, who visited Jacksonville and attracted much attention. Some of the costumes were highly comical. Many of them bore banners, with appropriate designs.

Mr. Menko, one of the proprietors of the Company, headed the procession. He was very tastefully dressed for the occasion and handled his recruits like an old General. The display was highly creditable both to the originator of it and those who took part in it.

The Company closed the bar of the place from Saturday evening before Christmas until after Christmas day, and consequently the best of order was preserved in the town during the entire day, although jollity and mirth reigned supreme. For this they cannot be too highly commended.

It had previously been announced by five thousand posters and advertisements that the day parade would come off, and that at night a grand display of fireworks would be made at Germania Christmas night. For reasons that will appear hereafter, we went out and witnessed this display.

Arriving on the ground we found several hundred people assembled, including many gentlemen of the neighborhood, country with their families. A platform had been constructed for the purpose of the display of fireworks and men detailed to attend to this in order that no accident might occur from over half handling of rockets etc. About half past seven the fun began and for half an hour the heavens were illuminated by a most brilliant display.

At this time Capt. Fry, a citizen of Germania, gained the platform and called the attention of the crowd to the fact that Mr. L. W. Grant, at the request, and on behalf of the citizens of Germania, would present Mr. Menko a gold-headed cane, as a slight testimonial of appreciation of him as a man, as a neighbor and as an enterprising citizen.

The cane was a costly and beautiful one, and bore a fitting inscription on the head. It is said every man, both white and black, in Germania, subscribed to the fund that purchased it. Mr. Grant, in a five minutes speech then presented the cane. Mr. Menko responded in a fitting speech of thanks of greater length and very appropriate to the occasion. He was fairly overcome by this mark of confidence and esteem on the part of his neighbors. It was a high complement to him. A little over three months ago he entered that community an entire stranger. It is remarkable that in so brief a time he should have won upon the hearts of the people with whom he has cast his destiny as to receive this mark of favor at their hands.

At the conclusion of this speech about after sunset the air, the fireworks were resumed, and for an hour and a half the beautiful display was kept up. It was altogether a highly creditable affair for Germania and was fully appreciated by all who witnessed it.

Trustees Meeting.

The Trustees of Jacksonville Female Academy met at the residence of Maj. B. E. Wyle, on Wednesday Dec. 27. The object of the meeting was to reorganize the board, and fill vacancies by election of new members. Present, Mr. J. J. Nisbet, Maj. B. E. Wyle, J. D. Hammond, W. L. Fleming and Wm. Driskill. Dr. Nisbet was called to the chair. Seven new Trustees were elected, as follows: James Crook, P. D. Ross, L. L. Swan, T. C. Davenport, Jno. M. Caldwell, H. F. Montgomery, H. L. Stevenson.

It was the sense of the meeting that more interest should be taken in this Institution, and it was decided to call a meeting of the Trustees at the Academy, Friday Jan. 5th, 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of considering ways and means for the advancement of the Institution to its proper and legitimate standpoint. All members of the board, both old and new are expected to come forward.

J. D. HAMMOND

See Board Trustees.

MARTINS CROSS, ALA.

Dec. 2nd, 1882.

Ed. REPUBLICAN: I have just returned from a visit to the Coosa River Improvement. There has been three cases of small pox, with one death among the laborers of the Coosa River works, near look No. 1. There has been about eleven cases in two families on Mr. Green's farm, with three deaths. There is but one case now on the works and but two on the farm. The Superintendent has had every one vaccinated and vaccinated on the works, and every vaccination has been taken to prevent the spread of the disease. Yours truly,

P. H. BROTHERS, M. D.

Cherokee No More.

The Cherokee Railroad having been leased for ninety-nine years by the new company now building the extension to the coal fields of Alabama, the name of the above road has been changed to that by which the entire line will be when completed—the East and West Railroad of Alabama. Mr. Coggin, the painter now in the employ of the company, has been engaged since Monday re-lettering all the cars of the road, of which there are in all fifty-five.—Caldwells Advertiser.

I said to my little girl one day: "What a large forehead you have got. It is just like your father's." You could drive a pony carriage round it. To which her brother (five years old) said: "Yes, mamma; but on papa's you can see the marks of the wheels."

Communicated.

A Christmas Story.

The lamps threw a soft, mellow radiance over the polished floor of the crystal palace bar-room. Without was wild and stormy. The wind blew in fustig gusts, or moaned dimly along the frozen streets. Around the glowing stove were gathered half a dozen men, gaily drinking and laughing. Presently there arose from the group a man who approached the counter laying upon it a half dollar as he remarked, "that will have to pay you for the drinks, you have got all but that, and it is my last."

He was a man of strong and sinewy frame, but his garments were old, worn and ragged. The bar tender indifferent, scribbled the money into the till, and the man resumed his seat in gloomy silence. The night waned and the hour was two. The storm increased in violence. The driving sleet and rain fell mercilessly. Upon the outskirts of the city, in a dreary, deserted house, a man and a woman held a dying child to their shivering bosom. Its flaxen curls rested lightly upon the shrunken arm of its pale and suffering mother. Upon its pale face the shadows of death were already stealing. One little dimpled hand hung motionless by its side. The tiny fingers of the other were clasped as if with agonizing pain. The tender baby feet were bare, and the great purple lines upon them told how cruel was the winter night wind.

The miserably yellow candle burned low in its socket. The few coals in the grate were long since died out—the sibilant tears froze upon the marble floor of the sweet suffering mother—the little curly head moved—the lips murmured "one piece of bread mamma"—a stifled sob broke from the despairing heart of the mother. "How long, oh God how long!" Her own deep anguish was forgotten in the death wail of innocent baby—her sweet blue eyes closed—only the soft white baby fingers close by relaxed their clasp—the purple lines upon baby's feet were now of alabaster hue, the dimpled cheek was like the snow drift—the flaxen curls floated softly upon the cold night wind—baby moved not—all was quiet save the howling tempest—by was dead. The mother moaned not—she sat and lonely she still held in her arms the little curly head which had so often nestled upon her bosom. The night waned—the first glow of dawn tossed morning stole in upon mother and baby—a form crossed the threshold—he called—but the mother's eyes were stony and vacant—her tongue was silent—the cold, self-sacrificing heart had ceased to beat forever—alone with no hand to smooth the dying pillow—no words of comfort to soothe the soul in its flight into the unknown beyond—with but a clasp in her arms in an embrace which death could not sever—only the wintry night wind sighed a sad requiem amid the desolation which surrounded the humble dwelling where mother and baby stark and cold, sat locked in the mutual embrace of death.

It was night again—the same lamps shone brightly—the same police bar-keeper stood behind the counter—the same group was by the stove. No. One had bid them adieu forever. Once during the day the smiling bar-tender had been seen to shiver and turn pale. His eyes had wandered to the street—a hall was ringing—a sad and mournful cry was heard—the police bar-keeper of the house were dropping mournfully above three coffined forms—two, mother and baby, had died from neglect and starvation—one, husband and father, by suicide.

It was now forgotten by the man behind the counter—such incidents were too common to cloud his sunny heart with grief. The cold and covered the lifeless forms of his numbered victims faster from sight. Conscience might sleep—but the pen of eternal justice had drawn three blood red lines upon the great book of time—the angel whisper ed it shall be remembered.

From the Daily Rome Courier.

One Day Under Whiskey.

If any one doubts the direful effects of whiskey let him read the daily papers. One of the dailies I take—the 14th inst—presents the following pictures: Pleasant M. Turner to hang on the 9th day of Feb. for killing John E. Shuttles, in Greenville, Ga.—both in whiskey. The murdered man leaves a wife and three children, the murderer a wife and four children. Who will care for widows and orphans?

R. M. Malony murdered in a riot at Opelika, Ala. "The whole party in whiskey." The guilty party at large. The murdered man leaves a father and mother—who will comfort them?

"Nothing short of military occupation will do the city any good." This is the reign of whiskey.

John Kelly and Patrick Henry "both under the influence of whiskey." Kelly stabbed by Henry in Sparta, S. C. Kelly is dead, and another home in sorrow and another victim for the gallows.

At Barnett, Ga. a man by the name of Johnson "under the influence of whiskey" froze to death. Who is to blame? Is this murder? Who ought to have furnished him a fire?

"Talbotton needs a guard house and needs it badly to confine offenders." Whiskey is the trouble.

On circus day in Cartersville, Henry Hall gave a negro dance to get the negroes money for whiskey. A big row, a swearing woman, a police shot at, a colored citizen flees from justice, all for whiskey.

Two negroes, both under the influence of whiskey, in Athens, got into a fight. One of them was badly beaten.

A negro is to be hung in Ellingsham on the 15th inst. Crime committed while under the influence of whiskey.

Mr. Paulk, of Barren, introduced a bill in the legislature to increase the tax on liquors in that county. In a few days here comes a petition from the liquor dealers to prevent it. The petition was numerously signed. An examination proves that all of the names were forgeries. And this forgery all for whiskey.

Now read this from the same paper and then say which is the better thing, "whiskey" or "no whiskey?"

"The following facts may be

noted in connection with the liquor traffic at Franklin Ga. First, that for five years preceding the closing of the liquor saloons here, there occurred, within the corporate limits, every year, one or more homicides or assaults with intent to murder.

Second, that of eight persons, who engaged in the traffic here within that time, one was killed by a young man under the influence of liquor; three fled the country to avoid prosecution; two closed out at a loss; one abandoned the business for more reputable pursuits, and one continues at another location.

Third, that since the prohibition act went into operation more than six years ago, although the law has been violated almost habitually by persons who value money more highly than they do the peace and good order of society, yet there has not been within the corporate limits a single homicide and but two or three cases of assault and battery, none of which led to indictment.

This is enough for one day, but if you wish to see how it is in Rome, read the COURIER of the 14th and see local whiskey news. CIVIS.

The Meeting at Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Pa. Dec. 24.—At a meeting of manufacturers of pig iron, bar iron, plate and sheet iron and other kinds of iron in the states east of the Alleghenies, held today, it was decided to submit a statement to congress expressing their satisfaction at the appointment of the tariff commission, and continuing: "While not approving of all the changes proposed by the commission, we believe that, in the main, such reduction will not paralyze the industries to be affected by them. It is further respectfully represented that the development and prosperity of the leading manufacturing industries of the country are to-day very greatly interrupted by the feeling of uncertainty that prevails in the public mind concerning the action that is to be taken by congress upon the question of tariff revision. If this feeling were dispelled, without at the same time reducing duties immediately, business confidence would be largely restored, and the new year, as well as many succeeding years, would promise to be attended by a fair degree of prosperity, in which all honest labor would share. But prolonged continuance of the present anxiety, such as would result from the failure of the present congress to dispose of the tariff question, would produce widespread and continuous business depression and embarrassment.

An old Irish soldier, who prided himself on his bravery, said he had fought in the battle of Bull Run. When asked if he had retreated and made his escape as others did on that occasion, he replied, "Be jabbers, those that didn't run are there yet!"

A LAWYER'S TESTIMONY.—During eight years my attacks of dyspepsia were so terrible that I often had to stop business. Parker's Ginger Tonic built me up from almost a skeleton to the perfect health I now enjoy. J. Davidson, lawyer, N. Y. City.

THE REV. GEORGE THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. ARE YOU MADE miserable by indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is a positive cure."

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is given? Price, 50 cents and \$1.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria and Cancer Mouth.

"BLACKMUTACK," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents.

SHILOH'S SCURE WILL immediately relieve Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis.

FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. It never fails to cure.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. 25¢ All the above medicines for sale by H. M. Montgomery & Co., Druggists, Jacksonville, Fla. oct24-6m

Jacksonville Female Academy.

The Spring session of this Institution begins Jan. 1st, 1883, and continues five scholastic months ending the first week in June. The Principal announces that she will in future, as the past, devote her whole time, and all her energies, to the proper training of the daughters entrusted to her care. There will be no extra charge for French, Latin, Elocution and Calligraphy.

Miss Jessie Woods will continue in charge of the department of Music. For FANNIE E. MONTGOMERY. dec30-11.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County.

In Probate Court for said county, special Term, Dec. 26th, 1882. This day came Sporian Allen, Robert Mc Cain and G. B. Douthett, Commissioners, heretofore appointed to sell certain Real Estate owned jointly by Shale Nabors dec'd, and his brother Scott Nabors, and filed in Court their account and vouchers for final settlement of proceeds of the sale of said lands.

It is ordered by the court that the 24th day of January, 1883, be and the same is hereby appointed the day upon which to hear and pass upon said account and to make said settlement, and that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks, in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, as a notice to all persons interested, to be and appear before me at my office, in the Court House of said county, on said 24th day of Jan. 1883, and contest said settlement if they think proper.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

THE NEW HOTEL, OXFORD, ALA.

WITHIN 20 STEPS OF DEPOT Good accommodations at fair prices. Will be pleased to have all his old friends give him a call. dec20-82-1y

STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County.

In Probate Court for said county, Special Term, Nov. 11th 1882.

Upon the report and application of Mrs. C. A. Wagoner, Administratrix of the estate of L. H. Wagoner, dec'd, said estate was this day declared insolvent by an order of this court. And it was further ordered that Mrs. D. A. Wagoner, administratrix of said estate file her accounts and vouchers and make final settlement of said estate on the 10th day of January, 1883, and that notice thereof be given by publication for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in said county, notifying all persons interested in said estate, of an insolvent estate, to appear before me at my office in Jacksonville, Ala., on said 10th January 1883, and contest said settlement and nominate a future Administrator of said estate if they think proper.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

dec16-3t

Silversmithing.

I announce to the citizens of Calhoun and Jackson counties, that I have permanently located in Jacksonville, for the purpose of conducting a general Silversmithing business and solicit calls from all work done on the premises. English and French cutlery, and a specialty in the repair of silverware. Place of business in Mr. Brewster's Store, Call and see me before going elsewhere.

Respectfully, E. S. BURGNER.

nov25-82-1y

CHRISTMAS

AND—

New Year's Holiday Goods

—AT THE—

BOOK STORE

—OF—

H. A. SMITH,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

BOOKSELLER

—AND—

MUSIC DEALER,

Rome, Ga.

Has on hand a large variety of Fancy Notions and Holiday Goods purchased for cash at bottom prices and will be sold at unusually low figures. Miscellaneous Books, standard and Poetical works, Gift and Juvenile books, Poetry, and Pocket Bibles, Prayer and Hymn books, Photographs and a large assortment of Stationery, Pens, Pencils, Scrap books, Stereographs and other useful articles. Work boxes, Japanese goods, China and Glass Vases, Toilet sets, China Caps and Saucers, with notions, Wax and China Dolls, Glass Dolls, and Christmas Tree ornaments in great variety, Harmonicas, Tin Toys, Games, A. B. C. Blocks, Gilt and Gold Paper, Gilt and Silver Perforated Boards, Hedgehopper Boards, "Never Paired Ware," Jewellery, Gold and Silver Chains, Gold and Silver Watches, and a large assortment of Christmas and New Year cards in great variety. Photos, Organs and Street Music Boxes, and a large assortment of the public sale. No need to be elsewhere. All merchandise supplied at lowest jobbing rates. Respectfully, H. A. SMITH.

nov25

Lumber for Sale.

The undersigned have a large lot of selected heart lumber, of all varieties, for sale, at their lumber yard, near the livery stable. Delivered, if desired.

MARTIN & WILKERSON,

Oct 7-11 Jacksonville, Ala.

Trustee's Sale of Land.

By virtue of a Deed of Trust made by E. L. Bridges and Sarah Bridges of Calhoun county, Ala., on 10th March 1881, to the undersigned as Trustee to secure Rowan, Dean & Co. in the payment of a certain note therein specified, and which was filed for record in the Probate Court of said county on 19th March 1881 and recorded in book M. Bridges' of Mortgages and Deeds, on pages 185, 186 and 187, and subsequently transferred to Nathan Clark, I will present, on the 15th of January 1883, to sell the following lands, as designated in said Trust Deed, viz: The N. E. corner and S. E. corner of section 29, township 14, range 8, containing about two hundred and eighty seven acres, at public outcry to the highest bidder for cash, to be paid to the court house door in the town of Jacksonville, Ala., to satisfy said note and the interest thereon may be due thereon, at and upon the written request of Nathan Clark, transferee.

L. L. SWAN, Trustee.

dec16-4t

Administ. for's Sale of Land.

By virtue of an order of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, Ala., made on the 12th of Dec. 1882, I, as administrator of the estate of Elijah Kerr, dec'd, will present to sell the following lands of said estate upon the premises of said decedent in White Plains, at said county to the highest bidder, on the 6th day of January 1883, for the purpose of dividing among the heirs at law of said estate, to wit: Part of N. E. of N. W. 1 of section 2, township 15, range 9, about 65 acres, and part of N. E. of N. W. 1 same section, township and range, about 47 acres, and the N. E. 1 of N. W. 1, and N. W. 1 of N. E. 1 section 27, township 14, range 9, 80 acres less the homestead set aside to Sarah Kerr, Kerr, the widow of decedent, out of the above lands as follows: The dwelling and houses connected therewith, the garden, horse lot, corn and cob and scabbles, and two acres more or less bounded on the north by the Rabbit town road, east by Cottapilla creek, south by lot owned by Mrs. Hayes, west by lot occupied by J. P. Ward; also south of S. E. 1 of N. W. 1 section 3, township 15, range 9; also two acres more or less, lying west of the above described lands, and bounded on the west by Cottapilla creek. Terms—one fourth cash, and balance on a credit of 12 months from date of sale, with interest from date. Note and good security will be required.

dec16-4t

Dissolution Notice.

The partnership heretofore existing between Ward & Johns is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due the firm will be paid to T. R. Ward and all liabilities of the firm will be paid by him. Those indebted to the firm will come forward and make immediate payment.

A CARD. Having sold my interest in the firm of Ward & Johns to T. R. Ward, I take this method of returning thanks to my many friends and customers for past favors, and ask for him a continuation of the same. Very respectfully,

dec16-4t

A. W. JOHNS.

CHEAP FOR CASH!

MOND'S SONS.

Have just received a large and well selected stock of Dry Goods for Fall and Winter trade.

Worsted Cashmeres, Alpaca, Lawns, Nainsooks, Flannels, (plain and figured) Bleaching, Domestic, Cotton Goods, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Ladies Underwear.

Shoes for Men, Women and Children. CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

Cheaper and better than was ever offered. Gents Furnishing Goods, and a nice line of GROCERIES both fancy and heavy, which they defy competition on, and asking everybody to call and examine their goods and prices.

J. D. HAMMOND'S SONS

sen23-1t

LANDRETH'S PEDIGREE SEEDS

ESTABLISHED NINETEEN YEARS FOR THE MERCHANT ON NEW PLAN SEEDS FOR THE MARKET GARDENER SEEDS FOR THE PRIVATE FAMILY SEEDS Grown by ourselves on our own Farms

Handsome Illustrated Catalogue and Rural Register FREE TO ALL. MERCHANTS, SEND US YOUR BUSINESS CARDS FOR TRADE LIST.

DAVID LANDRETH & SONS, SEED GROWERS, PHILADELPHIA

dec16-4t

CORRESPOND WITH

COOPER MCLELEN & CO.,

Alexandria, Ala.,

GENERAL AGENTS AND DEALERS IN

Agricultural Implements

AND MACHINERY.

aug26-1f.

COTTON SEED

WANTED.

We will pay HIGHEST CASH PRICE at all times for seed, or will give in exchange for one 2000 lbs. seed, 1000 lbs cotton seed meal.

According to estimate of J. T. Henderson, Commissioner of Agriculture, the commercial value of this meal is \$48.62 cents per ton.

ROME OIL MILLS & FERTILIZER CO., Rome, Ga.

aug26-4m.

Orchard Grass!

NOT IN STORE AND TO ARRIVE.

1,000 Bushels Orchard Grass, 500 Bushels Blue Grass, 200 Bushels Timothy, 500 Bushels Heads or Red Top, 200 Bushels Kentucky Clover, 500 Bushels Dallas Red Proof Wheat, 2,000 Bushels Red Rust Proof Oats, 1,000 Bushels Henderson's Winter Oats. Besides BARLEY, RYE, WHEAT and many other seasons seeds.

Now is the Time to Plant.

Our Stock of improved FARM IMPLEMENTS, MACHINERY, FERTILIZERS, CHURNS.

is unequalled in the Cotton States—order early.

MARY W. JOHNSON & CO.,

27 Marietta St., Atlanta, Ga.

nov11-1m

SHIPWRECK! TERRIBLE LOSS OF LIFE!

Mother and daughter go down together. A lovely maiden leaps into eternity! Wives and husbands, no wife and daughter, a young man and his beloved! A contemplation of these horrible "wrecks" work wonderfully upon the mind. The thought makes one feel sad and lonely, a young man and his beloved! A contemplation of these horrible "wrecks" work wonderfully upon the mind. The thought makes one feel sad and lonely, a young man and his beloved! A contemplation of these horrible "wrecks" work wonderfully upon the mind. The thought makes one feel sad and lonely, a young man and his beloved!

Another case in point was that of a young lady. She had lost a friend and soon became melancholy and nervous, could not sleep, her memory began to fail her, she lost all desire for company, her hair fell out, her face grew pale, her eyes became inflamed, her appetite refused food, her "wrecks" so much, and worked herself into a net-work of fearful troubles, which eventually ended in chronic disease, weakness and death.

These cases are every day of female troubles, hysterics, palpitations, delirium, convulsions, and death. If you are afflicted with any of these "wrecks," send your name to J. P. Druggists and Co., Louisville, Ky., and get our "Cure."

Dr. DAILEY'S SALINE PREPARATION for headache and constipation—pleasant and effective!

Ears For Million.

Positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness Known.

This Oil is extracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea. Chinese fishermen know its virtues as a restorative of hearing, and discovered by a Buddhist Priest about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed under the name of "Shark Oil" by the Emperor of China. It has since been used for over 300 years, no doubt of its efficacy among the Chinese people. Send, charge prepaid, to any address at \$1.00 per bottle.

dec16-4t

Hear What the Deaf Say!

It has performed a miracle in my case. I have no more noise in my head and much better hearing.

I have been greatly benefited. My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

The virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the written and personal testimony, both from experience and observation, will bear out. Write at once to Harvey E. Jones, 200 Broadway, New York, enclosing \$1.00 and you will receive a bottle of this remedy, which will never be repeated.

Editor Mercantile Review. To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter. Only Importers by Harvey E. Jones, Sole Agents for America, 7 Day St., N. Y. oct23-1y

YOUNG MEN

SHOULD ATTEND

MOORE'S

BUSINESS UNIVERSITY,

ATLANTA, GA.

A Model Business School,

ACTUAL BUSINESS

STUDENTS ON CHANGE

A Practical School for the Times

No Theory. No copying from books. The best course of instruction ever adopted for the practical education of young men, women and men of middle age.

The course of students comprise every variety of Business and Finance, from bookkeeping, operations, Bookkeeping, all its various methods, Business law, terms and usages. Business writing, correspondence, business Arithmetic, Commercial Law, Lectures, Partnership, Settlements, etc., etc.

change in the advertisement... can now under... five years; also on the... plan; also with or with... shipping, require... must in all ca... the old deeds they... the old proposed for... In all cases it is neces... time back over twen-

body throw in and help buy... the College.
Reason was elected Mayor... the other day.

Mrs. Kendall are visiting... Mrs. Morgan of this place... to purchase a good... can secure a great bargain... W. H. Dean

Bro have received a big... and they are still coming... business.

Street and sister, Miss An... to Jacksonville after a... to Memphis Tenn.

Dr. Driskill who, has been... several weeks in Gadsden re... Jacksonville last Monday.

Miss Francis, Maggie and... accompanied by Mr. ... paid Oxford a flying vis-

Legal friend Kelley of Ox... to day, Friday. He is... for Smyth whose trial...

Miss Rosa Rowan... Jacksonville's loveliest and... and she is always... welcome by her many...

business houses have been... in town. Our mercan... increasing, and by using... Jacksonville would soon... the finest towns in the coun-

Wm. H. Barney arrived from... yesterday. The General... most faithful members in... days at his post, and such a... return, he will remain with... two or three days.

reached us last evening of... Mr. Probst, a young... the Gadsden bar. He was... of irreproachable moral char... business qualifications and... in his profession.

Appeal... Privett of Jacksonville, ... spent several weeks in this... the late Friday accompanied... Joe H. Privett. Miss... the love and admiration of... friends she met, and they all... and their wishes for her hap-

on the street the of the... with age and infirmity... the late way from Miss... and get her son out of jail... that our friends Woodward... will be successful in getting... can give.

Sermon Society will give a... entertainment at Weaver's Acad... 17th day of March 1882.

set of the entertainment is to... purchase a Reference Librar... above named Academy. The... is replete with amusement... and the young. Admittance... children under 12 years...

is cordially invited. Doors... promptly at 7 P. M.

evening two horses were... sick at Martin's stable... short time at least fifty... citizens had assembled... minutes ninety one thou... minutes were offered. We of... and afterwards heard... who knows all about horses re... fellow had given them that... exactly what we prescrib... would have been dead in...

days since a most terrible trad... in Franklin County, A m... of Britain struck another... name of Rickard with an... wearing the head from the... also stabbed three men sever... to arrest him. Rick... of as having been one... in the community.

calculated to develop intellectual charac... than an organized association hav... for its object the cultivation of the... mental faculties and the acquisition of... literary and scientific knowledge without... being ostentatious. Our town can boast of... splendid amateur, musical, elocutionary... and dramatic talent which in combination... would be capable of giving an evening... entertainment that would challenge the... admiration of the most caustic literary... critic.

There is a family in town that needs... and deserves the charity of our gener... people. Mr. Kaufman a shoemaker... who worked industriously at his trade to... support a wife and five small children un... til he was prostrated by serious illness.

Dr. Montgomery with that true phi... anthropy characteristic of the noble pro... fession to which he belongs, bestows the... most devoted attention upon him furnis... him with medicine and is using every... exertion to alleviate his suffering but... while in his condition it is a physical... impossibility to provide for the neces... sities of his family. We are proud to be... able to say that no people in the world... are more ready to contribute to needy... poor, and we are satisfied they will re... spond generously to our call for assis... tance. We have visited them and know... that their condition is really distressing.

Kaufman was a brave confederate sol... dier, and lost his health by a wound re... ceived in a battle in which several of ou... fellow townsmen participated—that of... seven pines.

OXFORD FLASHES.

The following are the councilmen elect of Oxford for the ensuing year: J. B. McCain, J. L. Dodson, R. P. Thomason, L. L. Allen, A. M. Morgan, T. M. Draper and James McKibbin. All the former councilmen were re-elected except two: E. W. Teague and J. R. Draper. A. M. Morgan and J. R. Draper were chosen in their places. There were twenty-two names voted for and 95 votes in all cast. Only two issues were presented: The Whiskey Tariff and the Bond question. The new council held a meeting on Tuesday night last and elected Mr. Frank Gardner, Marshal.

We learn that Mrs. Anderson will retire from the hotel business the 1st of July prox. and that a Mr. Wade will at that time assume proprietorship of the "Central." Mrs. A. has proven herself a model hostess and has given good satisfaction to her numerous guests, but the arduous labors of the position have overtaken her strength. A brother of the hotel man has already moved into our midst and will, we are informed soon open a store in the house recently vacated by Mr. Fowles.

Mr. Haines, the young gentleman who got "blowed up" in an explosion on the new railroad is rapidly improving. His many friends are glad to know that his eyesight was not destroyed nor even injured, as was greatly feared.

Another small squad of hands for the Ga. Pacific arrived from Lynchburg, Va., on last Tuesday night.

Oxford College now has on its matriculation list 183 students. The wonderful prosperity of this popular institution is fully maintained. There will be several graduates next Commencement, we believe all young men.

A lodge of "Knights of the Golden Rule," a new order, something similar to the "Knights of Honor," has been established in this place with some twenty members.

J. M. & R. G. Roberts, Jr. have opened a variety store in the house recently occupied by Dr. B. D. Williams who has moved his office to his residence next door above on the same street. We wish Jim and Gaines much success.

Rev. J. C. Wright delivered an eloquent and interesting address on Missions at the Baptist church on last Sunday morning, and a collection was taken for that object amounting to near one hundred dollars.

The "Ladies Aid Society" of the Baptist church had quite an interesting "Mite Meeting" at the residence of J. B. McCain last night (Friday). We have not learned the amount realized.

We give in conclusion a few extemporaneous lines, respectfully dedicated in all good feeling to our friend "Merchant."

GRADUATE—"TO BUST."—MERCHANT
There was a man of brilliant mind,
And yet unknown to fame
Whose conscience treated him unkind
And "Merchant" was his name.
He had no fear for any one—
Not even a railroad crew;
Yet one small word could make him run—
That word was GRADUATE.

It mattered not what Webster swore,
No man or book he'd trust;
The work one meaning only bore—
That meaning was "TO BUST."

PHIL OSOPHER.
The dispatches disclose a terrible condition of affairs in the Mississippi valley. The Mississippi river has inundated the country to an extent heretofore unprecedented, and many lives and much valuable property have been lost. Thousands of people are in a starving condition, and will necessarily be compelled to have assistance from the outside world or die. The Government with commendable charity has been issuing rations

to the sufferers, but it will be some time before they can become self-sustaining again. Work is absolutely impossible, and until the waters subside they will be entirely dependent upon outside contributions. In some places the river is forty miles wide, from this almost incredibly fact, some conception of the condition of inhabitants of that country can be had.

Miss Boggs one of Selma's most beautiful and accomplished daughters paid our town a flying visit recently. We learn that she contemplates paying our town a more extended visit soon. We have no doubt that her dazzling beauty supplemented by other attractions which she possesses will take the hearts of our young men by storm.

The Color and Lustre of Youth are restored to faded or gray hair by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam, a harmless dressing highly esteemed for its perfume and purity.

SPECIAL COLUMN.

NOTICE.
The firm of LEDBETTER BROS. & CO. is this day dissolved. T. A. Wiggs having withdrawn. The business will be continued as before, under the old firm name of Ledbetter Bros., as successors, who will settle up all the old business.

W. would respectfully ask all who are indebted to us on last year's business to come forward and settle either by cash or good note.

Thanking our friends for past favors and hoping, by prompt and fair dealing, to retain a liberal share of their patronage, we are
LEDBETTER BROS.
march 4—3t

ELECTION NOTICE.
Council Chamber,
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.
Feb. 27, 1882.
It is ordered by the Town Council of the Town of Jacksonville that an election for Mayor and Aldermen be held on the 15th of October next, on approved paper \$63.75 per ton, with cotton option of 425 lbs middling grade cotton. Cash on delivery \$32.50.

Cotton option will not be extended after the maturity of said note, and the same shall be paid in full on or before the 15th of October next, on approved paper \$63.75 per ton, with cotton option of 425 lbs middling grade cotton. Cash on delivery \$32.50.

Notice is hereby given that A. V. Mathis has this day withdrawn from the firm of Mathis & Co., and that G. H. & J. F. Mathis will continue the business under the firm name of Mathis & Co., and will settle up all the old business of said firm. This 1st day of Feb. 1882.

G. H. MATHIS,
J. F. MATHIS,
A. V. MATHIS,
feb 18—3t

Notice is hereby given to the Justices of the Peace and Notaries Public of Calhoun County that I have been duly appointed acting Coroner of the county, and feel fully equipped to perform all the duties of the office. They are therefore respectfully requested not to act for me in any case.

Respectfully,
RUFUS ALEXANDER,
Acting Coroner
feb 18—3t

IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT among physicians that Buchu Juniper and Pareta Bava, in combination are the best remedies in the world for any disease of the Bladder or Kidneys, and that not less than one half of the human family, both male and female, suffer from derangement of those organs, and neglect or failure to use proper remedies hurry many to untimely graves. Numerous have been cured for Gravel, Brick Dust Deposits, Bright's Disease, Weakness in Back and Blips, produced by derangement of Bladder and Kidneys, but none with such happy results as Franklin's Extract of Buchu and Juniper. If you suffer from any disease of those organs, get a bottle—one or two will relieve you.

Prepared only by Hunt, Rankin & Lamar, Atlanta, Ga., and sold by Druggists generally.

East Tennessee, Virginia
—AND—
GEORGIA RAILROADS,
Form the quickest and most convenient route to

Eastern Cities,
—AND—
ONLY ROUTE
—TO THE—
Watering Places

East Tennessee and Virginia
The principal Inducements are
SPLENDID SCENERY, QUICK
TIME, THROUGH CARS.

The only line passing through the mountainous regions of East Tennessee and Virginia. Through cars run from Selma to Bristol without change. For information address,
JAS. R. OGDEN, G. P. A., Knoxville.
BAY KNIGHT, A. G. P. A., Selma.

SELMA DIVISION.
Going North.
Lv. 7.30 a.m. Selma, Ar. 8.45 p.m.
Lv. 8.00 a.m. Jacksonville, Ar. 9.15 p.m.
Lv. 8.30 a.m. Rome, Ar. 11.30 p.m.
Lv. 8.45 a.m. Dalton, Ar. 1.30 a.m.
Lv. 8.55 a.m. Cleveland, Ar. 3.30 p.m.
Lv. 9.10 a.m. Knoxville, Ar. 5.35 p.m.
Lv. 9.20 a.m. Bristol, Ar. 10.20 a.m.
ALABAMA CENTRAL DIVISION.

Westward.
Lv. 6.00 p.m. Selma, Ar. 10.30 a.m.
Lv. 6.30 p.m. Dalton, Ar. 8.31 a.m.
Lv. 7.02 p.m. Demopolis, Ar. 7.16 a.m.
Lv. 8.45 p.m. York, Ar. 6.16 a.m.
Lv. 9.20 p.m. Lauderdale, Ar. 5.06 a.m.
Lv. 10.00 p.m. Meridian, Ar. 4.20 a.m.
Mail Train No. 1 connects with Rome R. R. from Atlanta, and at Dalton with W. & A. R. R. for Chattanooga, and points North; at Bristol with N. W. road for all Eastern cities. Accommodation train leaves Selma at 3.00 p.m., connecting with L. & N. at Clarks for all Western cities; arrives at Selma at 9.30 a.m. Mail train South connects at Clarks with L. & N. for Montgomery, and at Meridian with N. O. & W. M. roads for Mobile, New Orleans and Vicksburg.
JNO. M. BAY KNIGHT,
Gen. Ticket and Passenger Agent, Selma, Ala.
Feb 29, 1882

NOTICE.

TO THE

Farmers of Calhoun County.

I am receiving and will keep on hand for sale, at Weaver's Station, Aniston, Greensport and Jacksonville, the old Premium Potassio Guano, which has on all occasions, in test, carefully made, proved to have no equal.

I have handled the old Potassio for eight years past, and have not ever been able to supply the demand. I handled last season 247 tons, and could have sold smartly more in the country, had we been able to furnish it. The results are uniformly satisfactory. I seldom have any complaint of Potassio Guano, or Potassio Acid Phosphate, which I have in stock at all the above named places. It is unnecessary to offer any comment on these Fertilizers, as their use for eight years have established their value in diversified husbandry. I guarantee the qualities for the present season to be fully up to grade in Phosphoric Acid, Nitrogenous matter and Potash, to any Fertilizer offered to the trade.

The Potassio Guano and Acid Phosphate have the analysis branded upon each bag, with the manufacturers authorize me to guarantee. The pure stock that we offer for sale, fresh and is not been flooded by overflow on the river.

Prices for this season.
Potassio Guano, time Oct. 15th next, solvent paper \$75 per ton. Cotton option of 500 lbs middling grade cotton. Cash on delivery \$46.

Potassio Acid Phosphate on time until the 15th of October next, on approved paper \$63.75 per ton, with cotton option of 425 lbs middling grade cotton. Cash on delivery \$32.50.

Cotton option will not be extended after the maturity of said note, and the same shall be paid in full on or before the 15th of October next, on approved paper \$63.75 per ton, with cotton option of 425 lbs middling grade cotton. Cash on delivery \$32.50.

We thank you for your patronage in the past, and hope to share the same in the future. Very respectfully,
W. P. COOPER, Agent.

GUANO TEST.

ALEXANDRIA, ALA., Jan. 14, 1882.

Last Spring I was having a conversation with one of the largest dealers in Guano in Calhoun county, when he made what I afterward proved to be a wise suggestion. It was as follows: That all of the Guano dealers in the country would authorize some road representative farmer to go, at will, to their stocks of Guano and draw from each brand a sample for test on the same soil, and the same season, and year, giving each a fair test. I concluded, after thinking the matter over, that such an experiment might be worth something to the farmers, and would, at least, show up the results, and clear differences in quality. So I procured from gentlemen who were agents for same, with the understanding that I was to publish the final results, which was agreed to by all.

The soil selected was chosen, so that it would well represent the gray gravelly, red mottled and alluvial sandy soils of Calhoun county. Rows 70 yards long, and beginning by number with stake drove down, and name wrote upon each, of the kind of Guano used, the same was kept noted in a memorandum book.

The land was furrowed with two horses and a stout shovel plow & Guano sown at the rate of 200 lbs per acre; bedded on as usual, and planted on fresh tops, and in the same manner. The plot was worked as usual, and by the same hand, and great care was taken to have precisely the same stand left to the test would be fair. I did the work myself, and I picked and weighed the cotton correctly, and the same was done by the result of each row, naming the fertilizer used.

1st. Long's Chemicals composted yield 13 1/2 lbs. per acre of 990 lbs. per acre.
2nd. Long's Chemicals—Alum—11 1/2, or at the rate of 810 lbs. per acre.
3rd. Plow Brand 12 lbs., or at the rate of 840 lbs. per acre.
4th. Martin's 12 lbs., or at the rate of 840 lbs. per acre.
5th. Meryman's 13 lbs., or at the rate of 910 lbs. per acre.
6th. Soluble Pacific 13 1/2 lbs., or at the rate of 945 lbs. per acre.
7th. Monarch 14 lbs., or at the rate of 980 lbs. per acre.
8th. Farmer's Friend 14 1/2 lbs., or at the rate of 1015 lbs. per acre.
9th. Sea Gull 15 lbs., or at the rate of 1050 lbs. per acre.
10th. South American 14 lbs., or at the rate of 980 lbs. per acre.
11th. Blank.
12th. Gossipian 16 lbs., or at the rate of 1120 lbs. per acre.
13th. Zell's 16 1/2 lbs., or at the rate of 1137 lbs. per acre.
14th. Mustodon 16 lbs., or at the rate of 1120 lbs. per acre.
15th. Peruvian and raw Bone 16 lbs., or at the rate of 1120 per acre.
16th. Potassio Guano 17 lbs., or at the rate of 1225 lbs. per acre.
17th. Stable manure usual amount 16 lbs. or at the rate of 1120 per acre.
18th. Leached Ashes, heavy, 15 lbs., or at the rate of 1050 lbs. per acre.
19th. Seales & Lawson's Ammoniated Bone 16 lbs., or at the rate of 1120 lbs. per acre.

The above shows a very large difference in results—for instance, Potassio Guano gave the rates of 1225 lbs. seed cotton per acre, Plow Brand 385—385 lbs. difference. That at 3c. per lb. would amount to \$11.55 per acre.

The Farmers of Calhoun county can figure from the above and easily satisfy themselves as to estimates and results. I have long been of the opinion that many of the Brands of so-called Fertilizers were of low value, and often fail to remunerate the planter; and if our farmers will buy and use them they ought to so organize themselves, at least to protect themselves, which could be easily done by each neighborhood. Every year I get a good, careful plan make these experiments with all the Guanos sold in the county, and publish the results, and this will drive the worthless brands off the market. But experience must be made the same year and in the same soil, side by side. This report has been made in conformity to the agreement, made early in the spring of 1881.

SAMUEL E. DOWDLE.
Feb 29—3m

CALHOUN COLLEGE, Male and Female.

The next term will begin Monday, January 9, 1882, and will continue six scholastic months.

W. J. BORDON, Prof. Mathematics, Natural and Moral Science, &c.
G. B. RUSSELL, Prof. Eng., Latin and Greek Languages, Literature, &c.
Mrs. IDA WOODWARD, Instructress in the Primary Department.
Miss WILLIE BORDEN, Instructress on Piano and Organ.

Tuition—including all incidental expenses—\$1.25, \$2.25, \$3.25 and \$5.25 per month. Music, Instrumental, \$5.00 per month, payable in advance. Local pupils can pay monthly.

Good Board can be had at reasonable prices. The course of instruction in this Institution is thorough and practical. The regulations framed for the mental and moral improvement of the pupils are mild and parental, and will be rigidly enforced.

For further particulars address either, Jacksonville, Ala.

W. J. BORDEN,
G. B. RUSSELL,
Associate Principals.

SCHOOL.

WEAVER ACADEMY, MALE AND FEMALE.

First term of six months will begin January the 9th 1882, and close June the 23rd.

Second term of four months will begin August the 25th 1882 and close December the 15th.

GRADES.

Primary \$1.50 per month
Intermediate 2 25 " "
High School 3 00 " "

Board in good families at reasonable rates. For further particulars address WATSON BROS., Weaver's Station, Ala.

FIRE INSURANCE.

I. L. SWAN AGT,
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Four Good Home Companies to wit,
Georgia Home, Ga.
Home Protection, Ala.
Central City, Ala.
Columbus Ins. and Banking Co., Miss.

May 1st, 1880.

JOS. A. WALDEN. W. W. WOODWARD

Walden & Woodward,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Jacksonville, Ala.

Will practice in all the courts of the Circuit, and the Supreme Courts of the State. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims.

W. C. LAND, WATCHMAKER, AND JEWELER.

Jacksonville, - - - Ala.

Also agent for Waltham C. Table cutlery and silver and plated ware. Also agent for Elgin Watch Co. and other American make May, 1st 1880

S. F. HOBBS,

NO. 40, Broad St. Selma, Ala.

Watches, Diamonds, FINE JEWELRY, CLOCKS, Silver and Silver Plated Goods of every style and grade.

Pianos and Organs

From the best makers, sold at lowest rates and on easy terms.

If you desire to purchase an Organ or Piano for cash or on time, address us and prices and terms will be furnished. Instruments will be sent on trial, to be returned, if not satisfactory.

Watch Repairing and Engraving Specialties—Ga. may 14/15

FRANK W. BOWDON. ROBT. L. ARNOLD

BOWDON & ARNOLD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW

—AND—
Solicitors in Chancery,
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Will practice in all the Courts of the Circuit, U. S. Dist. Court and Supreme Court of the State April 24, 1880

Free to Everybody!

A BEAUTIFUL BOOK FOR THE ASKING.

By applying personally at the nearest office of the Singer Manufacturing Co. (or by postal card if at a distance) any adult person will be presented with a beautifully illustrated copy of a new book entitled

GENIUS REWARDED,

OR THE

Story of the Sewing Machine

containing a handsome and costly set of engraved frontispiece, also 25 finely engraved wood cuts, and bound in an elaborate blue and gold lithographed cover. No charge whatever is made for this handsome book, which can be obtained only by application at the branch and subordinate offices of the Singer Manufacturing Co.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.
Principal office, 34 Union Sq. New York.

SALE STABLE

The undersigned having bought the Hammond Livery Stable of Mr. Wilson, have entered upon their business and will be glad to serve the public. We expect to keep Vehicles, Horses and Mules for sale, and are prepared to guarantee bargains in this line. Our terms will be very reasonable and strictly cash.

Horses boarded at low rates. Give us your patronage and we will give you satisfaction. Respectfully,
MARTIN & WILKERSON.
Jan 15—4t

Mountain Farm and Vineyard For Sale.

The undersigned will give a bargain in the fine fruit farm and vineyard on top of the mountain 13 miles from Jacksonville known as the George White place.
STEVENSON & GRANT,
Real Estate Agents.

JOHN. T. MOYE,
Watchmaker and Jeweller,
—DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,
Musical Instruments, Spectacles, Silver Plated Ware, Etc.,
MAIN STREET, OXFORD, ALA.

Particular attention paid to repairing fine Watches and Jewelry. Sewing Machines repaired and warranted to work as good as new. Needles for all kinds of Sewing Machines on hand. ap 2—1y

Fall Stock. A. L. STEWART & CO.

Jacksonville, Ala.,
Have just opened our Fall Stock of

DRY GOODS.

Including a new and elegant line of Prints, Zephers, Nubias, Shawls, Notions &c., &c. They price themselves on their new, fine and fashionable line of

READY MADE CLOTHING.

Particular attention has been given to the selection of this department, and they can sell great bargains in fine Dress Goods. Buy nowhere until you see their Stock. They carry also a good line of

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

CROCKERY, &c.

Remember that you must come to A. L. Stewart & Co's for

BARGAINS,

sept 24—1t

JACKSONVILLE HOTEL

WEST SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE.

Jacksonville, Alabama.

Do not be deceived, but come to the "only Hotel," where you will find the best of cooks and servants, the best fare for our country and money can afford. Rooms newly fitted up and renovated. We will guarantee satisfaction. Our house will be first class in every respect. Sample room free. Give us a trial.

ROBT. ADAMS, Proprietor.

CHRISTMAS GOODS,

Of every variety, at

CROW BROS.

A splendid lot of Fancy

Candies.

NUTS, RAISINS,

ORANGES, LEMONS, COCA

NUTS, PINEAPPLES, &c.

GROCERIES

NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES,

(New crop.)

SUGARS, SYRUPS, RICE,

And almost everything else in the way of family supplies, and don't you forget it, but give us a call.

J. W. COKER & CO.,

Commission Merchants,

—AND—

10 CTS. pays for the star
mos. Nothing like it 20th
illustrated. Specimens FREE.
SPANGLED BANNER, Hinsdale,

DIARY FREE for 1932, with improved Interest Table, Calendar, etc. Sent to any address on receipt of two **Three Cent Stamps**. Address, **CHARLES E. HILES**, N. Delaware avenue, Philadelphia.

NO PAY TILL CURED. Sufferers of Nasal and Bronchial **CATARRH** desiring a sure, permanent cure, without risk of failure or expense, until a cure is effected, should send for our

MEZERS. MORGAN & HEADLY, Mutual L Building, Tenth and Chestnut streets; have hand a superb stock of extra fine quality D Bonds, which they offer at as low prices

10 CTS. pays for the star
mos. Nothing like it 20th
illustrated. Specimens FREE.
SPANGLED BANNER, Hinsdale,

THE REPUBLICAN.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

F. & L. W. GRANT.

Terms of Subscription:

One year in advance \$3.00

Three months in advance \$1.00

Single copies 10 cents

Terms of Advertising:

First insertion 10 cents per line

Second insertion 5 cents per line

Third insertion 3 cents per line

Fourth insertion 2 cents per line

Longer notices by special arrangement

Announcement of Candidates

County Offices \$1.00

State Offices \$1.00

Communications affecting the claims of candidates charged as advertisements.

Rates of Advertising:

First insertion 10 cents per line

Second insertion 5 cents per line

Third insertion 3 cents per line

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Announcement of Candidates

we should have no other times in a private lodging to ourselves; and when she took anything into her head she generally carried it through. In less than a week she had found the very place she wanted, arranged matters with the superintendent, and had us sheltered under Mrs. Howell's vine and fig-tree. We four girls were the proud possessors of a tolerably large, double bedded apartment, with a queer little dressing-room attached—and the liberty of the parlor to receive visitors in—a proviso at which we all laughed.

This was "home" to us after the labor of the day. Indeed and in truth, Katy made the place so charming that we forgot the factory girls when we got to it. She improvised cunning little things out of trifles that are usually thrown away as useless, and the flowers growing in broken pots in our windows were a wonder to behold. She always had a fresh petal on her table; and better than this, she brought to us the larger cultivation and the purer taste, which taught us how to use opportunities within our reach.

"What made you take to our style of life, Katy?" asked Lizzie one evening, as we all sat in the east window watching the outcoming of the stars and telling girlish dreams.

"Destiny my child," answered Katy, stooping to replace the little boot she had taken off to rest her foot.

"But you might have been an authoress, or a painter, or a—a bookkeeper, or—"

Lizzie's knowledge of this world was rather limited; Katy broke in upon her; "There, that will do. I was not born a genius, and I hate arithmetic."

"But you did not always have to work for a living, Katy," said Mary. You are a lady, I know!"

Katy laughed a queer short laugh. "Yes," she said "and that's why I don't know how to get my living in any way but this. So behold me a healthy and honest factory girl!"

She arose, made a little bow, and a flourish with her small hands, and we all laughed, although we had said nothing funny.

"Milly," said she, "please light the lamp and get the magazine, while I hunt up my needle and thread, Ladies, I find myself under the necessity of mending my gloves this evening. Oh, poverty where is thy sting? In a shabby glove, I do believe, for nothing hurts me like that, unless it is a decaying boot."

Katy's gloves were a marvel to us. She never wore any but of good quality, and always of the same color—a brownish, neutral tint, that harmonized with almost any dress—but just now a new pair would seem to be the one thing needful, from the appearance of the ones she brought out.

She sat and patiently mended the little rents, while I read aloud; and when she had finished, the gloves looked almost new. The next day was Saturday, and we had a half holiday. Katy and I went to make some trifling purchases, and on our way home stopped at a big boarding-house to see one of the girls who was ill.

When we came out Katy ran across the street to get a magazine from the news shop, and came hurrying up to overtake me before I turned the corner. She had the magazine open, and one of her hands was ungloved; but it was not until we reached home that she found she had lost a glove. It was too late then to go and look for it. We went and searched the next morning, but could not find it.

Katy mourned for it. "It was my only pair, girls," said she, tragically, "and it is a loss that cannot be replaced."

What people call a "panic" had occurred in financial circles in the Spring after Arthur Craig had lost his Katy, and almost without a day's warning he found himself a poor man. He left his affairs in the hands of his creditors—having satisfied himself that they could gather enough from the wreck to save themselves, set his face toward London. He had been educated for a physician, though fortune made a merchant of him. Learning from a friend that there was an opening for a doctor in Fenwick, he came thither and began to practice.

Dr. Sewall had gone off on a visit, leaving his patients in charge of the new doctor; so it came about that on Saturday evening he was on his way to visit Maggie Lloyd, the sick girl at the lodging-house, when, just as he was turning the corner near the news shop, he saw a brown glove lying on the pavement. He was about to pass it by, but a man's instinct to pick up anything of value that seems to have no owner, made him pick it up in his pocket. He forgot all about it the next minute.

But when he had made his call and returned to his consulting room, in taking a paper from his pocket the glove fell out and he picked it up and looked at it with idle curiosity.

It was old but well preserved. It had been mended often, so neatly as to make him regard mending as one of the fine arts. It had a strangely familiar look to him. Little and brown and shabby, it lay on his knee bearing the very form of the hand that had worn it.

And as he gazed at it there came to him the memory of an hour, many months past, when he sat by Katy's side

on the green sofa in the dining-room of "their home" (alas!) and watched her put her small hands into a pair of gloves so much like this one.

Ever since that never-to-be forgotten day the vision of his lost love, sitting there in the fading light, slowly drawing on her glove, her eyes filling as they talked—quarrelled we should say; perhaps—had gone with him as an abiding memory of her, until he had come to know each shade of the picture—the color of the dress, the ribbons at the throat, and the suaded plume in her hat.

He looked at the little glove a long time. He had thought it might belong to one of the factory girls, as he found it near the lodging-house. But it did not look like a "factory hand's" glove. He would ask Maggie Lloyd at any rate; so he put it carefully in his pocket until he would make his call the next morning.

He had suffered the glove to become so associated with the memory of the past that was sacred to him, that he felt his cheek burn and his hand tremble, as he drew it forth to show it to Maggie, who was sitting, in the comfort of convalescence, in an armchair by the window, watching the handsome young doctor write the prescription for her benefit.

"By the way, Miss Maggie, do you know whose glove this is?"

Maggie knew at once. It was Miss Gardiner's glove.

"The name made his heart beat again. 'Is she one of the factory hands?'"

"Yes, but she lodges with Mrs. Howell, quite out of town, almost; she was here to see me yesterday."

"Oh, I see!" said he, not the most relevantly. "And can you tell me how to find Mrs. Howell's house? I suppose I could go by, and restore this glove to its owner."

Maggie thought this unnecessary trouble, but she gave the required direction, and he went out saying to himself, "It can't be Katy, of course, but this glove shall go back to its owner."

Mary and Lizzie went to church that Sunday morning. Katy declared she couldn't go, having but one glove. I stayed home with her, and offered to keep Mrs. Howell's children for her, and so persuaded that worthy woman to attend worship with the girls.

And this is how it came about, that while we were having a frolic on the carpet with the children in Mrs. Howell's room, we heard a ring at the door, and Bridget having taken herself off somewhere there was no help for it but for one of us to answer the summons.

"You go, Katy," whispered I, in dismay, "I cannot appear."

Katy glanced severely at her own frizzy head in the looking glass, gave a pull at her overskirt and a touch to her collar, and opened the door.

Immediately afterward I—as shocked to hear her utter a genuine feminine scream, and see her drop on the floor; and that man a perfect stranger to me, gather her up in his arms and began raving over her in a manner that astonished me. He called her "his darling" and "his own Katy," and actually kissed her.

I was surprised at myself afterward that I hadn't ordered that gentleman out, but it never occurred to me at the time, and when Katy "came to" and sat on the sofa and heard his speeches, she seemed so well pleased that I left them, and took the children up to our room, feeling bewildered all over.

What shall I say further? Only that Katy lives in a pretty house in the town known as Dr. Craig's residence, where we three "factory girls" have a home whenever we want it. And there are no liquors found on the sideboard nor her table.

One day I heard Arthur say: "You were a silly child, Katy, to run away from me. I should have given up the point, at last, I know."

"But there would have been the splendid cellar and the ten thousand a year," answered she. "It would have been such a temptation. We are safer as it is, dear."

A Publication of Artistic and Historical Interest.

There has recently been issued from the press of J. B. Lippincott & Co. a subscription edition of a work that will certainly not lack purchasers. Mrs. C. F. Dutton, a lady whose persistent patriotic efforts in connection with the "Century Safe"—the iron chest in which so many interesting souvenirs have been locked up for a hundred years of security—will be remembered, has arranged and edited the volume, which is to be called President Garfield's Memorial, and is to contain a series of sketches of Garfield's career, brief descriptions of the Presidential terms from that of General Washington to the present day, including portraits, and a large amount of other interesting matter. The book is a fine large quarto, printed upon superfine paper, and illustrated by a number of plates, including some forty steel engravings of distinguished men and women. The admirable manner in which the previous undertakings of Mrs. Dutton have been accomplished, warrants the expectation that her present enterprise will be entirely satisfactory to the public, and if that be the case, the return ought to be liberal to herself.—North American, Philadelphia.

The happiness of your life depends upon the quality of your thoughts; therefore guard accordingly, and take care that you entertain no thoughts unsuitable to virtue and reasonable to nature.

A DYING CONFESSION.

BY ADAL.

I am not a man who harbors ill-feeling long, or carries a remembrance of an injury to the grave; but I have a fixed aversion, not to say hatred, against all Frenchmen, and the fragrance emitted by a French bloater ever reminds me with loathing of an occasion on which I made a thorough fool of myself.

I must know, dear reader, that I am afflicted with a red head of hair, and that of a shade to which only years of companionship have to a certain extent reconciled me; but I have never at any time had the happy feeling of being proud of it. Many have been the battles it caused me to fight in my school days—and often has my eye or nose suffered for the offense of the hair on those occasions. At last I had grown callous to "young carter's" "fire-brand," or "lobster," shouted after me by smaller boys round street corners, and experience had taught me to suffer the insults of the stronger. But it was an entering manhood only that I was made fully aware of the injury mother Nature had done me, for at eighteen I loved Susan Golding and worshipped the ground she trod on; and Susan abhorred red hair.

A Frenchman, a vile frog-eater I used to call him, although he may have been a very decent fellow, who lived next door to Sue's, revealed in a black curly head of hair, and was an object of secret envy to me, though I publicly made believe to despise him. For Susan admired black curly hair, as she openly confessed, and seemed to look favorably on the foreigner. Very wroth I used to feel against him and couldn't have spoken a civil word to him had he promised me Golconda. I used to try and persuade Susan that Frenchmen had probably descended from niggers, and that black curly hair was the worst a man could have. She had her own opinion, however, and couldn't be talked out of the subject, and I could plainly see she would never tarry me with my present color of hair, though she might never condescend to marry a Frenchman for his black locks.

Love, as I thought, inspired me how to change things agreeably, and it came about this way.

I was reading aloud to my aunt, with whom I was living, out of a book entitled "The Pleasant Useful Receipts," a recipe for dyeing hair, and as my eyes were roaming to the opposite page they encountered these words: "To turn Red Hair Black."

For a moment or two the letters fairly danced before me. Here was the very thing I wanted. My hair was red and here was the secret revealed how to turn it black. I read, and got it curried afterwards, every other day I had a curl when he went to parties, and the curl used to keep for two or three days after.

I borrowed that book of my aunt and carefully copied out the following recipe:—"To turn Red Hair Black.—Take a pint of the liquor of pickled herring, half a pound of lambblack, and two ounces of the rust of iron. Mix and boil them for twenty minutes; then strain and rub the liquor well into the roots of the hair."

In this recipe I placed implicit faith with the ardor and credulity of youth, and with its assistance I determined to change the color of my hair and win Susan's affection. "What then's a will, there's a way," I thought, and set about obtaining the ingredients. My way, at first, was too primitive. I found. No lambblack in any quantity to speak of could I gather from domestic sources where the article accumulates, and I was at last obliged to trust to the article sold under that name in out-shops. With the iron-rust I fared no better when I tried to scrape rusty articles with my pen-knife, which latter I retrievedly ruined. So I had to trust to the chemist for oxide of iron; not without some misgivings. In order to obtain the liquor of pickled herrings I bought a jar full of them at a fish-dealer's in Thames Street, where I chanced to see them. By and by I got home I noticed a quantity of liquor so insignificant that on calculation I found that I should have to buy at least four more jars. To make sure I bought five, and after a tough journey got them home all safe. The liquor abstracted, I disposed of the herrings, and did not at all care about, by dropping them into a bucket of water, and left them to fester and the sewerage. In this I had to observe great caution, the ever watchful policeman should pounce on me in the act.

Being now in possession of all the ingredients, I waited till one day my aunt went to pay a visit to a friend in a distant part of the town to spend the evening.

Behold me now at work, turning up the kitchen fire, pouring the liquor into the best quart saucepan, and adding gradually and under continual stirring the lambblack and the iron-rust. When the liquor fairly began to simmer I added a time by the clock and then commenced the actual stirring process. To stir for twenty minutes with a short iron spoon was no joke, I found. Now left, now right, my fingers and arms fairly ached. But for the image of Susan which before every air vividly presented itself before my mind, I might have raised a piece of abstraction the liquor boiled over once or twice and had to be taken off sharp. However, at last the time was over, and having poured the liquor into the jug, I artificially assisted the cooling by putting the jug into a basin of cold water, which was constantly renewed from the tap.

When sufficiently cooled I strained the liquor by means of a cullender and a piece of muslin bought expressly for the purpose. It was rather tedious, and perhaps not quite so satisfactory as to be recommended. But I obtained part of a joyful dye, and having poured it into a bottle of certain feeling of satisfaction pervaded my inner man on contemplating the subtle treasure.

I carefully removed every trace of my wretched cookery and then awaited the return of my aunt. It was while doing so that I noticed that a strong, oily, saline smell pervaded the house—the result, no doubt, of the overboiling of the saucepan—and remembering the disagreeable odor emitted by a frying bloater, I doctored the windows were thrown open. Just in the midst of the airing the return of my aunt much disconcerted me, and the confused explanation I gave I cannot to this day recollect. It must have been, however, that I pretended to have a headache, for I soon retired to my room and to bed, superlative, not happy.

It was necessary to sound my aunt on the tremendous change I concocted. For this purpose I artfully introduced the Frenchman into our conversation one evening, and in derogatory terms referred to his black curly hair. My aunt seemed to think black wasn't at all a bad color for a man's hair. There were many worse, she said, looking in the direction of my own burning headpiece. "I suppose you wouldn't mind if the fairies could change my own color?" I artfully insinuated. "Ah! well," said my aunt, "it's no use wishing for the impossible." I fancied I detected a certain regretful tone in my aunt's reply, and knowing the change possible, I was now fully decided on making it.

Having retired early to my room, I at once set about to carry out my design. Two composites, provided for the occasion, were placed one on each side of the washing glass. The dye was placed into a saucer, abstracted from the kitchen dresser; and it certainly looked dyer enough to satisfy the most ardent dyer. "It is only the first step which costs, is the French saying," I said to myself as I immersed the toothbrush in the dye. I applied it to the front part of my hair, and the dye was cast.

But I was not a tyro in dyeing. For, having taken too large a quantity of the liquid, it came running over my forehead into my eyes and nearly blinded me. Not finding anything handy in my hurry to wipe the smarting stuff out of my eyes, I used my shirt sleeve, and produced a black stain on it. In my hurry again to wash the stain out in the wash-hand basin, I wetted the whole of my head, and took off my shirt. Thus—prepared—then recommenced operations more carefully, and with repeated dips and applications succeeded in putting sufficient liquid on to leave not a spot dry or undyed. The tiny streams of black running down front and neck were wiped off with a towel, and for the first time I contemplated the effect of a black head of hair on my shoulders. I scarcely recognized myself. Just then I caught sight of my still reddish eyebrows. I had forgotten them. This I soon, however, carefully remedied, and I was now completely dyed black.

As my enthusiasm gradually settled and cooled down, the inconvenient inconvenience of the process became apparent to me. Leaving the sundry black stains on shirt, handkerchief, towel and toilet-cover aside as minor evils, I now more particularly noticed the penetrating and by no means agreeable odor of the herring liquor, and I wondered how long it would last, and if it would be so potent a pomatum would overcome it. The next inconvenience was a clammy feeling all over the hair, and to be borne, however, and happy I if a cold in the head were the only consequence.

The third, and for the time the most awkward thing was, my being prevented after all this trouble and hard work, to retire to my bed for fear of smothering the smell. Here indeed was a pickle of no ordinary size, but it had to be swallowed. So putting on an old winter overcoat, I settled myself down in an easy horsehair armchair, and resting my legs on two chairs I covered myself over with the blankets from the bed, and tried to rest, perchance to sleep.

But what was I having undergone a change so tremendous could settle down to sleep. My mind, my brains were working at high pressure. Thoughts and images passed through them with the rapidity of lightning and fairly made my head ache. How I wished and tried to cease to think. But what with the now awful smell of red herrings and the incipient cold in my head, accompanied by frequent sneezing, I spent the worst night I ever remember.

Just about daybreak, when perhaps for the hundredth time I had got up and settled myself afresh, nature demanded her right, and I fell into a deep sleep.

I awoke to a semi-consciousness by what appeared the rumbling down of the house in my dreams. But in trying to turn over I tumbled off the chair, and being almost awake I comprehended that the noise proceeded from my aunt's hammering, no doubt for some time, at my door, to let me know that breakfast was getting ready. Shaking myself together at last, I satisfied my aunt of being awake, and then truly awoke to the change I had effected in my outer man.

Evening and night are enthusiasts; they charm us into many things which the common sense morning stares at askance, and wonders how those transactions came about. It is on account of the enthusiasms of mortal man that artful charity invites him to her dinners of an evening and extracts a golden harvest from his pockets. Desiring people and other vagabonds, most of them unfit and unwilling to do a day's hard work, lay their traps at an evening; gambling-hells and the like even at night. For evening and night are enthusiasts. It is ever thus in love, in companionship, in all things. And having such a straight way of looking at things, and of blowing a fellow to smithereens, he was staring from out the looking glass at my smudgy head of hair, my dirty face and half sleepy expression. "You had better wash off that muck," he said, "before you go down."

"You know what your aunt said," Susan's image tried to tell me. But he sternly ordered it back to the innermost recesses of the heart, and telling me I had better wash myself, head and all, quickly took me to the basin. I had a good wash. The water was as black as ink, and the towel I used appeared as if it had been dragged through the mud. My face looked dirty in spite of the wash; the color of my hair was "nondescript," and I felt truly miserable.

A fourth and peremptory knocking of my aunt's made me almost jump. I dressed hurriedly. When dressed I again hesitated. No thought now of surprising my aunt with a black head of hair; that was all gone. The color was neither red nor black, but a beastly roasting sort of smudge like a red-haired sweep's in full work.

I made, however, a final effort and exulted quite to myself in the breakfast parlor.

The moment my aunt set eyes on me she burst out: "Save us, what's the matter with the boy?"

In her own quick impetuous way she was up and at me in a trice, looking at me, keeping hold of my head, feeling my hair, talking to me, blowing me up and what not, I remained mute and crestfallen and

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AGRICULTURE.

SHOULD THERE NOT BE A CHANGE OF CROPS?—Over and over again experience has shown that in those districts where a diversified style of agriculture is carried on the average profits of a series of years are greater than when the producer is dependent on one thing. Nothing this, some teachers go on the opposite extreme, and would have equally of all crops, and follow equally every branch of farming. But we hold that that is as great an error as to follow out too closely the one idea. Just now the agriculturists of the South are getting their annual advice to grow less cotton and more corn. It is even said that the "grangers" have incorporated this advice as one of the leading articles of faith in their Southern creed. But from all we have read and noted, the South with all its love for corn never had half so much a drug as some of the States have had of wheat or corn.

It is the wisest policy for every farmer to have some one leading feature on which to depend that he finds his soil and climate best fitted for, or his market the most encouraging for him to produce. These may possibly fail; and in view thereof other things should be grown which will work in with the others, and bring in something certain when failure comes. Diversification in this case is a little more than the principle of insurance, to which any prudent merchant likes to devote a small percentage of his capital; but the percentage is always small—he would not like to devote very much, nor would the farmer capitalist devote very much, on his insurance crops. The South can grow cotton better than any part of the world. When there is a good crop it is very profitable, and it is rarely so abundant but there is some profit made. We doubt whether the advice to grow more corn and less cotton is wise, or if it would ever be taken. One might as well tell an Iowa man to grow less corn and more wheat or oats. For miles and miles through that State one sees nothing but corn, yet though in any one year it brings but ten cents per bushel, one sees as much the next year as ever. And why? because wheat and oats never do as well, never yield the same profit. It has been shown, by what seems to be a careful average of years, that corn yields in Iowa three-fourths more profit than wheat, and double that of oats. With these facts, which intelligent farmers soon understand, though those with any seed merely in their hair do not, it would be idle to tell an Iowa man he must grow less corn, because once in a while there is an over-crop, and the same principle holds good in cotton culture.

EASILY SPOILED.—Of all the products of the farm, butter is the most liable to be spoiled by noxious odors floating in the atmosphere. Our people hold some view in the cellar, from which the blood is vented out and neglected until it has commenced to smell. The result was that a jar of butter we were packing smelled and tasted like spoiled beef. We know of an instance where there was a pond of filthy, stagnant water a few hundred feet from the house, from which an offensive effluvia would be borne on the breeze directly to the milk-room when the wind was in a certain direction, the result of which was that the cream and butter would taste like the disagreeable odor coming from the pond. As soon as the pond was drained there was no more damaged butter. It is remarkable how easily butter is spoiled.

SAYS THE *DROVER'S JOURNAL*:—What young breeders and feeders want to learn how to do, is to make the most valuable animals for the butcher, at the earliest age practicable. Everybody knows that by heavily feeding already fat old cattle, from year to year, enormous weight can be obtained. Monstrous bovine, "mountains of grease" can be made, but they are not what the butchers want except on rare occasions, such as celebrations and the like, when many people are willing to eat beef and think it nice, just because it came from the carcass of a huge show steer. Early development is what we want. The immense steers of 3,000 pounds or more are well enough to look at, but except for show they are worth little, being profitable to neither producer, butcher nor consumer.

ECONOMY IN THE CELLAR.—In the majority of cellars there have been stored for family use for feeding domestic animals, or for future marketing, a quantity of fruits and vegetables, such as apples, turnips, beets, pumpkins, etc. A certain portion of these fruit and roots will during the winter, commence to decay, especially if the condition of the cellar is not favorable for keeping them. Another portion will be found, upon assorting them over, to be unfit for market or for table use. This affected or infirm specimens should not be allowed to remain in the cellar to pollute the air in rooms where noxious odors, but they should be turned to good account by feeding them to stock.

It has been proven by numerous experiments that the shorter the time between milkings the richer the milk. In one case when a cow was milked twice a day, 12 hours apart, the milk gave twelve and a half per cent. of cream, and when milked five times a day, seventeen and a half per cent. If, therefore, the time between the milkings varies, as commonly, the milking following closest to the previous one will give the richest milk. Cows milked at half past six in the evening and half past ten in the morning will give the richest milk in the morning, though this is partly caused by the more undisturbed time which they have at night when unharassed by flies, etc.

BUTTER MAKING.—Keep only those cows that yield butter of good color, flavor and texture. There are some cows from which no one can get good butter. Feed only good, sweet food, the best for butter being early cut timothy and clover hay and corn meal, and give only pure water. Observe the most scrupulous cleanliness in the stable and dairy. Keep the cows in good health and contented. Use a churn that brings the butter in thirty minutes. Keep the temperature of the milk and cream as near sixty degrees as possible, and churn the cream when slightly sour.

GRUBS.—Grubs in the head of sheep are believed to be caused by the gadfly which deposits its eggs in the nostrils of sheep during the summer and autumn; although they cause much pain, they are not usually fatal. To prevent them, apply tar to the noses of the sheep occasionally during July and August, or smear the sheep with tar. To cure the sheep when the grubs are once hatched, blow tobacco smoke up the nostrils, or syringe the nose with a decoction of tobacco.

ONE dollar's worth of food when the cow is dry is worth one dollar and fifty cents' worth after she comes in. An animal in poor condition cannot digest as much food as an animal in good condition.

Two million acres of land in the State of Florida has been purchased by European capitalists. A transaction which may largely effect the future interests of the State.

Herr Zander, a German musical director, has made public some interesting observations on the relations between the condition of the human voice and that of the weather. He says that apart from the inevitable changes in the intonation, purity, and strength of the voice resulting from physical variations, such as illness, nervous tension, and the like, he has noted other influences of a barometrical nature that seem to indicate approaching changes in the weather. In clear weather about to change into that of a dismal, rainy character his voice became weak, and showed a tendency to grow deeper. In wet weather about to clear up and become dry and bracing, the opposite was the case. The voice became bright, clear, and strong, and was disposed to strike too high a pitch. Herr Zander was director of a church choir and teacher of singing in a high school for many years, and had ample opportunity of verifying these conclusions.

(Port Huron Commercial.) Charles Nelson, Esq., Proprietor Nelson House, speaking to us recently, observed: I suffered so much with Rheumatism that my arm withered, and physicians could not help me. I was in despair of my life, when some one advised me to try St. Jacob's Oil. I did so, and as if by magic I was instantly relieved, and by the continued use of the Oil entirely cured. I thank heaven for having used this wonderful remedy, for it saved my life. It also cured my wife.

Good results are said to be obtained from this method of coppering and bronzing zinc. Prepare a solution of 15 parts of blue vitriol and one of 19 parts of cyanide of potassium, and mix them both together. Incorporate this liquid well with 160 parts of pipe-clay and rub the resulting semulid, by means of a linen rag, on the previously cleaned object. For bronzing, take 15 parts of verdigris, 19 of cream of tartar and 30 of crystallized soda; reduce them to powder and dissolve them in necessary amount of water. Mix this liquid with 160 parts of pipe clay, and then proceed as above directed. This is another process: Take 15 grammes of blue vitriol, 20 of calcined soda, and 32 cubic centimetres of glycerine, and when these substances are thoroughly incorporated mix the paste thus obtained with 80 grammes of pipe-clay. The mixture is to be applied as above described.

(Port Wayne (Ind.) Sentinel.) When about twelve years old, said Mr. Geismann, of the Globe Chop House to our representative, I met with an accident with a horse, by which my skull was fractured, and ever since I have suffered with the most excruciating rheumatic pains. Of late I applied St. Jacob's Oil which has given me almost total relief.

A new theory for the cementation process for the conversion of iron into steel has been advanced. It has been observed that when amorphous carbon in an impalpable powder is kept in contact with porcelain at a temperature considerably above redness, but not sufficient for the latter to become fused, the carbon will, if kept for a number of hours, diffuse into the porcelain and ultimately permeate it throughout. The conversion of wrought iron into steel by the cementation process may be considered as analogous to this—that is to say, the result of diffusion of carbon in an impalpable powder into the bars of iron while they are in an expanded or soft state.

Allen's Brain Food Cures Nervous Debility and Weakness of Generative Organs. \$1—All druggists. Send for circular. Allen's Pharmacy, 313 First av., N. Y.

Mr. Land has obtained an electric current by the action of light. Rich chloride of copper, formed by the mixture of sea salt with sulphate of copper, attacks mercury, and the potochloride of copper formed reduces sulphide of silver when subjected to the action of solar rays, thus producing an electric current. These currents, which Mr. Land calls photo-electric currents, may be produced by the combination of various electrodes. Two thin plates, one of sulphate of silver and the other of amalgamated zinc, immersed in a solution of sea salt produce a perceptible current when exposed to sunlight.

It seems impossible that a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandarins, Quindion, etc., should make so many and such good cures as Hop Bitters do; but when old and young, rich and poor, pastor and doctor, lawyer and editor, all testify to having been cured by them, you must believe and try them yourself, and doubt no longer.

Among the objects found in one of the old tombs near the village of Sewersk, in the Sakur district of southern Russia, were two elaborately ornamented glass vessels, hoopnet with gold rings, set with rubies, supporting chains which had at the ends heart-shaped pendants. Besides these relics were discovered a golden cup-holder, with two griffins in bas-relief, and a golden plate with a historical representation, also in bas-relief. It is thought by M. Felizit that these relics belong to the time of Persia II, who began to reign in the year 284 B. C., and that the grave in which they were deposited was that of a great personage.

Indications point to an increased immigration from Europe during 1882. The passages already engaged on the lines plying between Germany and this country are far in numerical excess of the number engaged at the corresponding date last year. From Great Britain the number will be greatly increased. Ireland will probably hold its own, as comparing 1881 and 1882. Canada farmers are preparing in large numbers, to cross the lines. A good proportion of the latter class will go south.

A great improvement has recently been made in that useful product CARBOLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum, which is the only article that really cures baldness. It is now the finest of hair dressings.

The Dutch are sending pioneer expeditions into high latitudes year after year for the purpose of ascertaining the movements of the ice and other particulars very necessary to be known before going to the expense of equipping a costly vessel or two which might prove a costly failure. They are the only people who are pursuing Arctic research in a sane and scientific spirit.

Nine hundred and thirty-six soundings were made at the mouth of the Mississippi a week or so ago, by a select committee of the New Orleans chamber of commerce, with a view of ascertaining the depth of water secured by Captain Paul's jetty. The least depth that could be found, anywhere, was on the crest of the bar, where there were twenty-six feet of water, with the tide nearly two feet below the average flood.

Whatever I have done is due to patient thought.

WIT AND HUMOR.

A misunderstanding: "Do you believe in Bronson Alcott's theory of aesthetic eating?" asked a Boston lady of her Chicago admirer. "I don't know what Bronson Alcott's theory of aesthetic eating is," he answered, "but when I am hungry I eat a brace of mutton chops, some port-wine steak, a dozen or two buckwheat cakes, four soft-boiled eggs and a plate of hash make a meal that is aesthetic enough for me." "Yes, yes, but you don't understand me," impatiently added his fair interrogator. "Mr. Alcott's theory has reference to persons not to pigs."

"BECAME SOUND AND WELL." HATON'S STATION, Ga., March 27 1876. R. V. PIERCE, M. D.: Dear Sir—My wife, who had been ill for over two years and had tried many other medicines, became sound and well by using your "Favorite Prescriptions." My niece was also cured by its use, after several physicians had failed to do her any good. Yours truly, THOMAS J. MERVIN.

"MAKE my neighbor a pauper?" said the revengeful farmer, "you wagger I will. Idleness leads to poverty, sir, and I've got two big bull dogs so thoroughly trained that they'll act for hours as though the next minute they'd fight. But they never do. And I'll put those dogs in my yard and that neighbor of mine 'I neglect his business and put in his time sitting on the fence, waiting for the dogs to go at it. And he'll not neglect his business and go to ruin, but he'll be tantalized till he's so mad he can't wink. I'll fix the villain!"

Young men, and middle aged ones, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses, send three stamps for Part VII of Dime Series Books. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

It is related of a Massachusetts lawyer that he was once anxiously looking for his hat at the noon recess of the court at North Hampton the other day. Picking up one from the table and scanning it dubiously, he called out, "Mr. Officer, someone has stolen my hat." The officer, noting his semi-absent-mindedness, said, "Do you want two hats, Mr. Attorney?" The lawyer found that he had his own hat on his head and instantly left for dinner.

Sick and bilious headache, and all derangements of stomach and bowels, cured by Dr. Pierce's "Purifier" or antibilious granules. 25 cents a box. No cheap boxes to allow waste of virtues. By druggists.

Logic: When Pendleton died somebody remarked that he hadn't left an enemy behind him. "Perhaps not," said Fogg, "but he will find an enemy where he has gone." "Who's that?" asked the boys. "The enemy of mankind must be the enemy of Pendleton," remarked Fogg, sententiously.

CONVERSATION AT THE RINK: She—"What a horrible noise this band makes!" He—"I beg your pardon?" She—"Excuse me?" He—"Pardon me. Did you speak?" She—"I didn't catch your last remark?" Both release into silence.

Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., is rapidly acquiring an enviable reputation for the surprising cures which daily result from the use of her Vegetable Compound in all female diseases. Send to her for pamphlets.

TWELVE thousand shovels are manufactured in the United States every week. And yet when a man wants his own individual shovel after dark, he has to pave and claw around over two tons of soft coal, feeling for it, making remarks in the meantime that are enough to blister any coal shovel that ever hid itself between the end of the shed and an empty barrel.

J. F. Davis, of Portsmouth, Ohio, sold in one year fourteen thousand boxes of "Sellers' Liver Pills." They cure malaria.

A North Carolina Justice of the peace recently married a couple as he sat enthroned in state on the back of a mule, and the animal for once realized that there was bigger trouble going on than he could produce, and kept his heels still.

A gentleman addressed his servant: "James, how is it that my butcher's bills are so large, and I always have such bad dinners?" "Really, sir I don't know, for I'm sure we never have anything nice to the kitchen that we don't send some of it up to the parlor."

My Good Woman, Why are you out of sorts, never able to tell the folks that you are well? Ton to one it's all caused in the first place by habitual constipation, which no doubt finally caused deranged kidneys and liver. The sure cure for constipation is the celebrated Kidney-Wort. It is also a specific remedy for all kidney and liver diseases. Thousands are cured by it every month. Try it at once.—Toledo Blade.

At a recent butter-makers' convention one of the delegates got tired of the proceedings and wanted to go home, but didn't know how to wind up the meeting. He ought to have made a motion to a churn.

A LITTLE four-year-old girl was "capering" around her mother's knee the other day, when the mother remarked, "Why, my dear, you are certainly becoming yourself." The little girl replied, "Why, ma, I tot I was beside 'u'."

Payne's Automatic Engines. Established 1840. Reliable, Durable and Economical. Will furnish a horse power at 1/2 cost and will run on any other fuel than kerosene. For particulars send for Illustrated Catalogue "P" for information. Price, \$2.50. W. F. Payne & Sons, Box 50, Cambridge, N. Y.

SILVER WATCHES FREE! Every week \$100 Silver Watches are given away with the "Boy's Companion." The Times of the Boy's Companion are published every week. It is the Boy's Friend in the World. Send 5 cents for a sample copy.

CHAMPION PUBLISHING. 124 William St., New York City. A YEAR AND EXPENSES TO AGENTS. QUINCY, ADAMS & CO., BUCKLEY, AUGUSTA, ME.

PENSIONS TO ALL. Pensioners who were disabled by wounds, disease, or other causes, and who are now unable to support themselves, are entitled to a pension. For particulars send for Circular "P" for information. Price, \$2.50. W. F. Payne & Sons, Box 50, Cambridge, N. Y.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

For all the Painful Complaints and Weaknesses common to our best female population. It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, inflammation and Ulceration, Pinking and Displacements, and the consequences of Ignorance, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel humors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use. It removes flatulency, distension, and all cramping and colic, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Hoarseness, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and lachrymation, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price \$1.00 per bottle for 30. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, or receipt of price, \$1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this Paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box. Sent by mail. Address as above. Mention this Paper.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

A remedy with such a reputation as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters deserves a fair trial. If you are feeble, your nerves are deranged, if you are indigestible, lack flesh and feel despondent, if it will build you up and cheer you up; if you are constipated, if you are nervous, if you are generally unwell, Hostetter's Bitters will cure you. Do not despise, but make this offer in the right direction. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

OVER 1,000,000 BOTTLES SOLD. IT CURES COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, HOARSENESS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS. It is the most powerful and reliable remedy for these ailments. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

THE PROSPECT AND THE MEDICAL STATE. An accumulation of Hops, Buchu, Mandarins, Quindion, etc., with all the best and most reliable ingredients of all other Bitters, makes the greatest Bitter of the age. For particulars send for Circular "P" for information. Price, \$2.50. W. F. Payne & Sons, Box 50, Cambridge, N. Y.

No disease or condition of the body is more common than that which is known as "HOP BITTERS." It is a disease of the blood, and is caused by the use of hops in the preparation of beer. For particulars send for Circular "P" for information. Price, \$2.50. W. F. Payne & Sons, Box 50, Cambridge, N. Y.

TO ALL WHOSE EMPLOYMENT OR BUSINESS IS IN ANY WAY DERANGED BY THE USE OF HOP BITTERS, we offer a special remedy. For particulars send for Circular "P" for information. Price, \$2.50. W. F. Payne & Sons, Box 50, Cambridge, N. Y.

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"PAT," said a gentleman who is fond of using high sounding phraseology to his man-of-all-work, "I am going down town at ten o'clock and shall need out the number bed in the interim." "Interim," thought Pat. "That's a mighty queer name for a garden, anyhow." "Is Mr. Smith at home?" asked a visitor, who called shortly afterwards. "Yes, sir; ye'll find him at work in his interim there beyond," announced Pat.

It is the fashion for many people to neglect nature's laws and blame Providence for the result. A favorite thing with them is to neglect a Cough or Cold instead of using that unfailing means of relief, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. 25 cents a bottle.

A PRISONER accused of stealing put in the defense of mental weakness. "The district attorney asked him, on the cross examination, whether he came home the night after the theft under the influence of liquor. 'My recollection is that I did.' 'Did you take the money out of your pocket and put it in your boots before retiring?' 'I can't deny it.' 'Why did you do so?' 'Because I never knew my wife to get up in the morning and go through my boots.' The jury returned a verdict of guilty.

St. JACOB'S CALENDAR.—The race of Saints has been supposed to be extinct, and the age of miracles to be past, but St. Jacob we find still has his headquarters in Baltimore, Md., and has produced as the best evidence that he still lives, a bright and attractive New Year's souvenir, in the shape of a calendar which besides the weather predictions is embellished with many handsome illustrations. If his calendar is as good as his Oil it must be first rate, as many of the cures effected by the latter are almost miraculous.

MISAPPLIED SYMPATHY: "Poor man," exclaimed the good Samaritan, feeling for his horse change and depositing a quarter in the tramp's extended palm; how my heart bleeds for you. You will go and get something to eat now?" "Not immediately," answered the grateful wanderer; "I stole a bottle of whisky this morning and I've been begging all day to try and get money enough to buy a workhorse."

Suffering Women. There is but a very small proportion of the women of this nation that do not suffer from some of the diseases for which Kidney-Wort is specific. When the bowels have become costive, headache torments, kidneys out of fix, or piles distress, take a package and its wonderful tonic and renovating power will cure you and give new life.—Watchman.

PERILS OF PUNNING: The facetious post-office stamp clerk who told a man that asked for two twos that was not an aesthetic post office is now looking for a new situation.

LAST GAMBUT: "But I pass," said a minister recently in dismissing one theme of his subject to take up another. "Then I make it spades," yelled a man from the gallery, who was dreaming the happy hours away in an imaginary game of euchre. It is needless to say that he went out on the next day, assisted by one of the deacons.

THE PENN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.—The thirty-fourth annual report of this favorite Philadelphia institution has been promptly given to the public, upon which it depends for support. Of the Philadelphia Companies, which generally are in good standing, it is one of the most prosperous. During the year 1881, not the most favorable for insurance, the net assets have grown from \$8,944,324.75 to \$7,314,665.08, and those who take risks therein, can do so with the assurance that their losses will be promptly settled without unnecessary or annoying litigation.

HEARD AT EIGHTH and CHESTNUT STREETS: "Hello, Mike, where are you working?" "In the Navy Yard?" "What put you in the Navy Yard?" "Politics." "Politics be blanked. Politics put me out of the Navy Yard."

GENTLEMEN—Your Hop Bitters have been of great value to me. I was laid up with typhoid fever for over two months and could get no relief until I tried your Hop Bitters. To those suffering from debility or any one in feeble health, I cordially recommend them. J. C. STOETZEL, 533 Fulton st., Chicago, Ill.

AN exchange proposes a rubber cushion to be worn by skaters at the back of the head. So when two lovely beings in the hues of youth fall together upon the back of their little brain cases, they will execute pad deaux nace pad.

A Sure Cure for Fits will be sent by mail to any address, post-paid, on receipt of one dollar. Address J. Alonzo Greene, Indian Doctor, 816 Pine street, St. Louis, Mo.

HONRY handed fellows: Arizona wants immigrants that can handle the pick. Boston can spare her some that handle the tooth-pick in front of hotels.

A CONSTANT reader: A Kentucky census taker says that ten years ago he encountered a backwoods family, the head of which asked him in sober earnest, "How is aze Lincoln getting along now?"

"The doctors said my wife had consumption. Tried Lindsey's Blood Searcher, and she has better health than ever." G. H. Hubbard, Hampden, Ohio.

Mrs. Ghuse tried the experiment in Toledo of blowing out a kerosene lamp. When her friends found her lying on the floor they thought she was a gone goose.

Thinking Men should take Warner's Sate Kidney and Liver Cure.

POSTALTIME: A mailer knight must have required a good many postage stamps to carry him through successfully.

A MAN leaning against a lamp-post cannot be arrested for having no visible means of support. That is why the street corner loafer leans.

"Rough on rats." The thing desired found at last. Ask druggists for Rough on Rats. It clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, bedbugs. 15c. boxes.

MRS. MURKIN and BRADY, Mutual Life Building, Ten to fifteen dollar shares, have on hand a superb stock of extra fine quality diamonds, which they offer at as low prices as the quality of the stones will permit. Perfect alike in color and shape, can be sold for.

On Thirty Days' Trial. The Voltaic Belt Co. Marshall Mich. will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts and other appliances on trial for thirty days to any person afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Address as above without delay. P. S.—No risk if incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed.

A Surprised Locomotive AND— A Swearing Engineer.



The people along the line of railway from Trumway Landing, to the inland towns were surprised and amused at a recent occurrence. So many strange things have lately been constantly presenting themselves to the attention of the people now-a-days that they have become almost blasé. This was the exception. We have read of the "painted ship of fools" that sailed from New York in rapid flight on a railway train until this time. People observed with wide-eyed wonder, the locomotive and tender and full train of cars moving through the country, adorned on every available spot with the magical words "St. JACOB'S OIL." It looked gorgeous, if full display of color is allowed to mean anything these times. Hooked and hauled in rapid flight on a railway train until this time. People observed with wide-eyed wonder, the locomotive and tender and full train of cars moving through the country, adorned on every available spot with the magical words "St. JACOB'S OIL." 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Jacksonville

Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, MARCH 25 1882.

WHOLE NO. 2345.

VOLUME XLII.

THE REPUBLICAN.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

F. & L. W. GRANT.

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A STAR BEHIND THE CLOUD.

No matter how dark the night;
No matter how dark the clouds may be,
Up in the shrouded sky,
Hidden from watching eye,
Glitters a star for me.

Silvery bright and clear,
Out in the fields of fabled blue,
Heedless of cloud and rain,
Fearless of death and pain,
Golden stars in their silent sphere,
Twinkle and burn for you.

Summer and winter the same;
No matter if storm-clouds surge and roll
Like waves on the frenzied sea;
In heaven's bright gallery
Twinkle and glow, with a quenchless flame,
These types of the soul!

No matter how dark thy life;
No matter how gloomy thy watch may be
Of sorrow, and pain, and care,<
Still watching and ever
Back of the curtain of earthly strife,
Twinkles a star for thee!

Two lives.

It was a slow and languid thrilling of his senses. So Vaughn Dare would have worded his sensation had he suddenly been called upon to do so, as, sitting on the broad piazza of the Ocean House at Newport, he found his attention riveted upon a woman's face of such rare beauty that his gaze was fascinated.

She sat quite near him, reclining in a low chair, her hands holding some soft fleecy work, which however had made no progress since he had first seen her. The head, small and dainty poised on the exquisite, sloping shoulders, was covered with a luxuriant mass of dark hair, which the wind blew in innumerable little waves floating above the low white brow. Her eyes when the long lashes lifted themselves from the carmine tinted cheek to betray their color, appeared to hold in their brown depths the same shade of red which was in her hair, lending a sort of smoldering light, as though only needing some powerful impulse to have it burst forth in a flame. Her lips richly red and not too full, parted over the strong gleaming teeth. Every motion was replete with grace.

A little group of men surrounded her whose presence she seemed to suffer rather than court. She rarely laughed. Now and again she smiled—a faint languid smile—when her features would relax into the old indifference.

"Too absorbed even to wish me good morning, Mr. Dare?" interrupted a voice. "There was no outward visible sign of the man's inward anathemas, as Vaughn, instantly rising, courteously doffed his hat to Mrs. Thorne—a young and pretty widow of but twenty-four.

"How glad I am to see you," she continued, holding out a white, plump little hand. "When did you arrive? I thought you still abroad."

"Lives there a man with soul so dead!" he answered, laughingly. "You see, it was that sort of thing tugging at my heart-strings, that brought me back a penitent to my fatherland. I reached New York some time last week. Really it was too hot to keep any account of time, except as measured by the thermometer. As soon as possible, I came down here for a breath of fresh air. Reached here late last night, and already with a low bow 'met my reward.'"

"Ah, I see you have not forgotten your habit of making pretty speeches! Fortunately, long ago I learned to estimate them at their proper value. But tell me did you find anything in the galleries abroad lovelier than Laura Stern's face? Have you met her?"

"I certainly have met with no greater miracle than the fact of one woman according to another her due meed of praise. Dare I respond? or is it merely a trap for the unwary? She is pretty—rather. You see I am timid. I do not know her. Will you present me?"

"With pleasure, Laura," having taken his arm led him over to where the girl sat, "this is my friend Mr. Dare. Mr. Dare—Miss Sterne."

The red brown eyes lifted themselves for a moment to his face, the carmine burned an instant to a deeper stain on the beautiful cheek.

With a musical laugh, Mrs. Thorne glided away; the other men one by one followed suit, and the new intruder held undisputed possession of the prize.

The morning was a precursor to the days that followed. It grew to be a recognized thing that Vaughn Dare had stepped into the foremost place, and that when he approached, others must fall back.

There were many who had made desperate struggles to gain that which seemed to fall to him by a sort of unconscious right. He had drifted to Newport without purpose or intent. He found himself held there as a vessel to his moorings; but he knew his anchorage lay in Laura Sterne's smile.

How it lit up the lovely face! Was it only his fancy that it always waited his coming to first dawn in the wonderful eyes, and then to grow and deepen until the red lips caught it.

"Vaughn Dare is a flirt," said Dame Gossip.

"It is diamond cut diamond," said Dame On Dit.

"There is a fiancée awaiting in Gotham, asserted Dame Rumor.

But spite of the three ancient and wordy (?) dames, the lovers wended their way content.

Were they lovers? had they paused to put the question to themselves? Sometimes they would spend hours almost

without words, when Vaughn throwing himself on the sand at Miss Sterne's feet, would let his eyes rest dreamily on the perfect face, on which neither sun nor wind seemed ever to rest but with loving impress.

"Have you a picture of yourself?" he asked her, one day.

"No," she answered. "I have never had a photograph taken. Strange is it not? I have always hated the idea of having a cardboard representation of myself in the possession of one's five hundred friends. If one's picture could be held by one—the one for whom you have had it drawn or painted, one whom you knew would value it as a counterfeited of the real—it may be different."

Did she expect that he would answer "I want it! I would be that one!"

Silence fell for a moment between them; then Vaughn sprang to his feet, and offering her his arm, they walked silently back to the house.

That night, as they had finished a waltz together, he whispered in her ear:

"I am tired of all these people. I want to be alone. May we not go up for a while into your parlour?"

"Certainly," she replied, her mood always falling in with his, and led the way, he following.

It was a pretty little room to which she had brought the stamp of her own individuality. The music from below reached them but faintly; the salt air from the ocean stirred the draperies from the window.

Without, the atmosphere was weary, oppressive, as though a storm were brooding. It seemed to weigh on Vaughn Dare's spirit.

He leaned out to look into the night to try if possible to shake it off. A faint scream roused him.

Miss Sterne had crossed the room to her escritoire; a breath of wind had blown the lace shawl she had thrown about her shoulders and fastened to her hair, directly across the flame of the lamp. It had instantly taken fire.

As instantly, Dare comprehended the danger. A table stood at his side, covered with some pretty dainty cloth. He dragged it off and threw it about her.

Scarcely had sixty seconds passed, and the peril was over! She was unscorched, unharmed, but he still held her as he had caught her—close-wrapped in his arms—close-pressed to his heart.

One of his hands was severely burned. He did not even know it, until she caught and pressed it to her lips.

"For me!" she whispered, Vaughn, Vaughn! I love you—I love you! The life you have saved is yours."

At her words he slowly opened his arms and released her from his hold, an ashen pallor creeping on his face.

She looked up at him in dim bewildered wonderment.

"What is it?" she questioned.

"Only that you have opened heaven to me, and I must turn away from its gates. Mad, blind fool that I have been to see whether we are drifting. Laura I love you—aye, as you love me—and I am bound in honor to another woman."

"You mean that you have been engaged to—married at this time and I—Oh, what have I done?" covering her face with her hands and sinking back in her chair.

"Nothing," he replied, "but what the loveliest, purest of women might have done. Knowing no evil you thought none. I—"

"Leave me!" she cried springing to her feet. "Go to the woman who has the right to claim you. I make to the unwary on but one prayer—that I may never see your face again!"

But when he had obeyed her, she crouched down on the floor in her struggles to keep back the moans—aye and kissed the spot where his feet had rested.

Calm, silent, impassive all her life, he had opened the pent-up flood-gates of her soul, for this—for this.

We have made a mistake. Forgive me that my eyes have just opened to it, and that I ask you to release me from my bonds. I thought that I loved you but women do not always know their own hearts. I send you back your ring your letters. Send me back my broken pledge, and your forgiveness."

This was the letter from his affianced Vaughn Dare found waiting him in his room on his return to the city. This which fate had sent him in the moment of his need—this which raised the weight from his chest, and load from his brain—which made him a free man—free to woo and win the only woman he knew, that he had ever truly loved.

It would be a little difficult, perhaps to gain her forgiveness—to win anew her trust; but with such an end, and the knowledge that she loved him, he could not fail.

Why was it then that on the boat, returning, sleep forsook him? In the morning he would find her sitting, perhaps where he had first seen her. He could fancy the look of incredulity on the beautiful face as he approached, only to see it soften and die out under the eloquent passion of his words.

Ah, how he loved her! Now in the new sense of his freedom, he dared avow to his own soul how well.

But spite of all the night wore heavily away. Toward morning he sought

his berth, but only to toss restlessly about, until the steamer touched her pier.

It was still early when he reached the hotel. A sudden chill seized him as he entered the office. The few standing around wore a sad, pitying look, he could not understand.

"You have heard the terrible news, Mr. Dare?" the clerk questioned.

"I have heard nothing," he abruptly answered.

"What do you not know? Miss Sterne was drowned yesterday while bathing. At first she seemed adverse to going in but they finally prevailed upon her. The tide was very strong, but they say when it swept her beyond reach, she seemed to smile, as though she had no fear. She uttered no cry or moan, and must have lost consciousness almost immediately, for when the life-ropes were thrown—she hoped in time to save her life—she made no effort to grasp it. Her body was recovered last night."

"Take me to her!" Dare whispered in a hoarse changed voice.

It seemed as though he had known it all long ago as though he had lived in another life. Walking as in a dream, with all trace of color fled from cheek and lips, he followed to the closed door where the man had left him. Then he opened it quietly and went in. The few waiters taking one glance at his awful face, rose and left him with his dead—ah, his own for time and eternity! Did she still wear the smile upon her lips for him?

For her the struggle was over. What wonder that she had smiled as she felt the waters, more merciful than man, wrapping her in their embrace? What wonder that she cared not to grasp the rope which should snatch her back into the old agony of living?

On his knees before the exquisite form, Vaughn Dare wrestled with his anguish. Ah, they both had drifted with the tide—she into the still ocean of eternity, he into the bitter turmoil of the might have been. Drifted—drifted with the tide men call living, and on its waves have been wrecked "Two Lives."

Papryri Sicily.

To ascend the Cyane is very much like making your way along a back water on the Thames, but with the emphatic difference that in place of osiers and the usual river plants and flowers, we have nothing but papryri. The men soon find that to use the oars is impracticable. They step out on the bank, harness themselves with ropes—still Thames fashion—and are towed along, brushing our way through the tall papryri as well as we can. This long eyot is named after an English lady who brought it under cultivation—that is, covered it with papryri. Our guide plucked up one of the tall reeds, cut off a piece from the thick end, and showed us how he can convert it into paper by shaving it into narrow strips and laying the sections which he has thus peeled away across each other. To convert the material into paper fit for use, it needs only be pressed and dried. I had never seen the process of paper-making from the papryri before, nor, indeed, the papryri growing. It is a long reed which runs to a great height, with a very graceful feathery top. Why the papryri should grow with such great luxuriance at this particular spot and nowhere else, as the guide told us, in Sicily, or indeed, in Europe, is a question which, no doubt, Sir Joseph Hooker would readily solve, but it is quite out of my range of knowledge. I can only speak of the facts as I saw them. The next day we bought from the guide a specimen of his manufacture—papryri paper, pressed and dried, yellowish in color, with the marks of the cross strips very distinct, but presenting a smooth surface. Luk does not run upon it. You could copy a manuscript, old or new, well enough upon the material.

Commander.

When is a wall like a fish? When it is scaled.

How does a stove feel when full of coal? Grateful.

Which of the reptiles is a mathematician? The Adder.

When is a boat like a heap of snow? When it is adrift.

When is a doctor most annoyed? When he is out of patients.

When is a literary work like smoke? When it comes in volumes.

Why is the letter G like the sun? Because it is the centre of light.

What is that which shows others what it cannot see itself? A mirror.

Why is the letter N like a faithless lover? Because it is inconstant.

How does a cow become a landed estate? By turning her into the field.

Why is whispering a branch of good manners? Because it is not allowed.

What is an old lady in the middle of the river like? Like to be drowned.

What word may be pronounced quicker by adding a syllable to it? Quick.

Why is a miser like a man with a short memory? Because he is always forgetting.

How does a sailor know there is a man in the moon? Because he has been to sea (see).

Why is a fool in high station like a man in a balloon? Because everybody appears little to him, and he appears little to everybody.

Cigar Facts.

Speaking of Havana, says a New York correspondent, I may add a few facts concerning the cigar trade. New York purchases the most costly cigars in the world, and these, of course, come from Havana. Nearly 100 brands are known here, each of which has its admirers. These cigars are of high cost in their own market, but the price is enormously increased by the duty which is eighty per cent. Among the most noted is the Intimidad, which has been quoted by the importers at the trifling sum of \$400 per 1,000. They have retailed at sixty cents apiece, but perhaps are now a little cheaper. The Henry Clay is another popular brand of almost the same value. They are imported in boxes each containing fifty, and a large number of these boxes are packed in one case. There are other fine cigars of more moderate prices, and if the reader wishes to observe a little closer economy, there is the Principal, which is only \$300 per 1,000, while the Flora de Funar is only one-half that price. They retail at twenty cents and are in steady demand, being, indeed, the most common cigar found at the leading hotels. One tobaccoist says that it is impossible to equal an Havana cigar by any other manufacture. The attempt has been tried at Key West in the most careful manner, but has failed. They imported the finest tobacco from the valley of the Alago (of which the best Havana cigars are made), but the Key West article proved inferior. Key West is so near Havana that (had the effort been successful) the duty would have been saved by making up the Havana leaf. Key West cigars are common in our market, but they never equal the imported article.

Queen Marguerite of Italy.

Seems to be greatly beloved by the Neapolitans. They call her "the Marguerite of the Marguerites." Recently when she entered Naples, every window and doorway was adorned with her favorite flower—indeed the whole city looked like a bouquet of daisies. From Naples she went by water to one of the Mediterranean ports. On going on board ship she found that every one, from the Admiral commanding down to the common sailors, wore a boutonniere of marguerites, a delicate attention which greatly pleased the Queen. Her son, the heir apparent of Italy, bears as one of his titles that of Prince of Naples. When he was born that city presented the Queen with an exquisite cradle made of pale pink coral filleted with the snowy petals of her own delicate flower. Queen Marguerite has lost much of the bright blond beauty which once rivalled the charms of the Empress Eugenie. She has grown a little stout, and her sad expression and a frequently noticed redness of the eyelids gives emphasis to the rumor that she often weeps. All the royal beauties of Europe have had trouble. Eugenie, the Princess of Wales, and her pale, frightened sister, the "white dove" of the Russians, all know what sorrow is, and Queen Isabella, one of the ugliest women in Europe, has not had a happy life. It is said that she left Madrid in tears last month, when State reasons forbade Alfonso to ask her to extend the visit of ceremony she is allowed to make her native land once a year.

Fishing With Daniel Webster.

So you knew Webster personally, did you? said a reporter to an old man. Well I suppose I might say so; though it is more than forty years ago when I went a fishing with him down Cut River into Marshfield Bay. Cod fishing we went. Only you two? No! Skipper Seth—somebody was along to manage the boat, bait the hooks, and pass things when wanted. I had never been codding and was green as a gosling at the business. 'Twas a splendid morning! Webster was dressed in an old gray suit wore a gray hat, and smiled all the way down the river, at me I suppose. He told me he knew my father before me, and if I ever made half as good a man I'd better be satisfied, or something to that effect. He was a good deal more social than you would take him to be seeing him at the Astor House on his way or at Washington in the Senate. I felt perfectly at home after he had caught the first fish. 'Twas just at daylight; and a haddock. He "weighed" seven pounds in his own scales. This was Mr. Webster's joke, but we didn't have another; or a bite for more than a half an hour. There was a "halibout" about, Mr. Webster said, and if we didn't hook him we'd have to move down farther toward Gurnet Neck. He hooked himself on my hook and the skipper got him into the boat, along with enough of Marshfield Bay to keep him alive for a month if he had not boiled the craft out. After this bites were frequent. Cod of all sizes, haddock, sculpin, and a school of six mackerel came gey over the gunwale. Along about sunrise Mr. Webster put a green vail over his hat and face, and I did not see either again till we made a landing. He always wore a green vail fishing after sunrise. Soon after we caught a baby "halibout" Fletcher Webster came out to us in a small boat, and then the fun began. He brought with him little Dr. Choules, a

settled Baptist minister at Newport, who the Marshfield people said worshiped Webster more than he did his Maker. That's no matter. He was the funniest little piece of laugh and growl fat Christianity I ever saw. He was proportioned like a pumpkin, and his face was as sunny as a ripe one. They brought something to take, and we all took. This had an immediate effect at both ends of the lines. Codfish seemed to want something, too. They bit like a house on fire. "Now Fletcher!" said Mr. Webster, "give us a little Lafayette." The "little Lafayette" the great expounder wanted was a rehearsal of Webster's great speech of welcome to Lafayette, which can be found in Webster's works, and should be read by all men! A whacking big monster of the deep took hold of Fletcher's hook. "Give us a hand for a starter, Dr. Choules," said Fletcher, and slowly the capture came through the five fathoms of water. Just as the head of an enormous "halibout" appeared above the splash twenty feet away, Fletcher opened, "Hus-trious stranger!"—suing the action to the words—"Citizen of another hemisphere welcome to these shores!" and with a few hauls of concentrated Fletcher and Choules power the eel lustrious stranger was promptly landed in the boat. Dr. Choules proposed that we "take" again, and it was done as a purely sanitary measure. Good John E. Williams brandy from the ancient cellars of 1847 on Boston neck being used to contract any unwholesome effect that might follow the dousing we all received while welcoming the illustrious stranger to our common platform. The larger the fish thereafter the larger the take, and we took a great many large ones of both descriptions before we up anchor and tried to head for home. Somehow or other we had not noticed that a strong wind over Marshfield salt meadows and right out of the mouth of Cut River had risen while we were taken the biggest, and instead of sailing back on the tack we'd come out on, we were obliged to make one toward Duxbury, then "toward Boston, Quincy, Fall River, and Newport," as little Dominie Choules said often before we got through taking, by driving plump into Plymouth harbor, twenty miles away. Lord! how that broad-breasted yawl bounced over the water and bronsted Boreas and the billows. Fletcher said "Boreas was a bore and ass." "Rightly named!" chimed in little Choules. "If the Pilgrim Fathers," said the immortal defender of them and of the constitution; "if those godly ancestral heroes of Massachusetts had been driven against the stern and rock bound coast with such a vehement exhibition of Divine wrath and power—" "They wouldn't have landed without some swearing, I think," continued Fletcher. As it was, it was one of the wonders how we landed at all. In the general bobbing and bounding, I had become as limp as a skinned eel; had thrown off all the pleasure and lots of other things besides, that I had enjoyed before the anchor was heaved, and was glad to wade ashore at a point a little to the southward of Plymouth Rock. Plymouth people were on their way home to their usual 2 o'clock dinners when we walked up the street and turned the right hand corner to reach and reinvigorate at the popular house with an Indian name, on the high road to Kingston. You ought to have seen Rev. Dr. Choules when he landed from the boat. He looked like a young robin after a seven days' storm. Exceedingly damp, though blazing from the eyes and from the depths of his inner consciousness with smiling thankfulness that we had not been upset in the middle of the bay and out of soundings. Mr. Webster maintained that godlike mien and carriage for which he was so justly celebrated. His green vail had been carried away in the storm, and that splendidly appeared once more in its matchless glory. How we got back to Marshfield with our plunder from the sea I will tell at another more convenient period.

Fish Hauling.

The cod, Spanish mackerel, striped bass and smelt have been heretofore the only sea fish whose eggs have been hatched by fish culturists, but the New York State Fish Commission has undertaken to establish fish hatcheries on Long Island, both fresh and salt water ponds, where it is expected that other varieties will be rapidly added to the list. Here is a matter in which the States and the United States mutually benefit and inspire each other, the United States Fish Commission yearly supply, while the several States can for themselves work out the suggestions it makes for either fresh or salt water farming.

Louists.

Energetic measures against the locusts are being taken in Cyprus. Up to the end of October, 890 tons of their eggs had been destroyed, of which 270 tons were gathered in that month alone, and four or five months still remain for the collection. The rewards paid have been raised to £13 the ton; and the government, having spent £6,000 this year on the eggs, is prepared to expend £23,000 as soon as the insects are hatched in April and May on screened enclosures and pit traps, to be managed by 2,000 men.

Hospital Beats.

"There are a good many of the class

A Youth of Eighteen Years Shot
Dead in the Street by his Rival.

WHEELING, W. VA., March 20.—Early this morning, while returning from a dance, Frank Davis, aged 18, was shot and killed by Wilbur Mulligan, aged 17. The youths had been quarrelling at a dance house, and at a late hour Davis left, escorted two girls home, one of whom Mulligan wanted to take. When Davis reached the corner of North Front and Zane streets, Mulligan dashed out and attacked him. Davis defended himself, and succeeded in knocking his assailant down. Mulligan gained his feet, however, and drawing a small pistol fired. The ball pierced Davis' breast, and after lingering for 20 minutes in an insensible condition, he expired on the spot where he was shot. Mulligan was arrested at his uncle's house a short time after the tragedy, and lodged in jail. Mulligan was under the influence of liquor, but Davis is said to have been perfectly sober.

A Moral Well Pointed.

Southern World.] Whatever may be said of Hon. Robert Toombs, of Georgia, politically, it is admitted that, in his farming operations, he has ever displayed sound judgment and good sense. The following anecdote related of him shows the tendency of his precepts and practice. In Hancock county there resided a gentleman noted for his generous hospitality and public spirit. He was Vice-President at the time of the State Agricultural Society, and a leading man. As was his custom during court week, he invited members of the bar and farmers to dine with him. He met Hon. Robert Toombs on the street (they were warm friends) and asked him to dine with him. With a merry twinkle of his eye, Mr. Toombs responded with serious tone: "I am not going to do it, Ben; I will not dine with a Vice-President of the State Agricultural Society who purchases his bacon in the West." Mr. Toombs' friend acknowledged that this reply was a home thrust.

About Hogs.

The Essex hog is coal black without any white. The Berkshire is also black, but has a spot on the forehead and on the end of the tail, with white feet.

Young pigs will drink cows' milk very soon after they find out where the feed trough is. It should be supplied to them in plenty when the litter is large.

If a good brood sow is rightly kept the pigs from her will more than pay for her keeping by the sale of some over and above those intended to be kept.

A small, early maturing hog is much more valuable than a large one, as no more food will be required to raise two good quick growing ones than it will for a large but slow allard.

Berkshire crossed on good common sows produce a hog better suited to the farmer than either of the parents, but pure-bred males should always be used in breeding all kinds of pigs.

Brood sows should be fed on slops containing plenty of vegetables. Rich food can be supplied, but it will not do to have it too concentrated. Give all the slop, rather watery, they will eat.

To prevent sows from crushing their young, nail a board about one foot wide, to the side of the pen. The board is to be put on like a shelf, so that the little pigs can run under it to get out of the way.—Southern Planter.

From the Opelika Times.
MONTGOMERY, Feb. 21st 1882.

Mr. Editor: The people of these United States are as great sticklers for traditions as any of the peoples of the wide earth. And they are not wrong either. For a tradition mellowed by time, and approved and respected by the great body of citizens of a country, is as good, and often far better, than a new law or custom, which may or may not meet with respect and approval as the years march by.

We bow with the greatest reverence to the unwritten laws of our country. When Jim Pick's "Great national hog" would hold to defy that law, no man shall be president a third time, he, even he, the great Grant was sternly rebuked by his own party and bitterly by Democrats everywhere and the New York Herald. This reflection leads the writer to the modest inquiry, will our modest and able set of State officers ask the near State Convention to violate that sacred Third Term law, as did the would be Unlucky 31, and his immortal "306"?

It is pleasant to add that these gentlemen, as public servants, have come well up to a good average. And but for that law afore said they might have safely retained, ed by their sovereignty. That law however is inexorable. It only remains to be seen whether they will bow out as gracefully as they bowed in.

Very truly,
P. S.—It is rumored our affable and handsome Secretary of State has already determined upon retirement to the shades of privacy. Who next?

The Jacksonville Union states that during the month of February there were 24,470 boxes of oranges shipped from that city. The oranges will average 160 to the box, making a total of 3,915,200 oranges. There have been 133,126 boxes containing 20,918,320 oranges shipped previously the present season from that city, making a grand total of 167,596 boxes, containing 26,166,520 oranges.

When in sorrow I pray for comfort, or in weakness for strength of soul and find them both poured into my heart, I am as sure of the spiritual fact and sequence as when in hunger I toil for daily bread and win my wages.

The sting of reproof is the truth of it.

The King of the Jews.

Apocryphal of the Jews, I heard a story the other day that admirably illustrates their intense belief in their future. It was told me by a poet, and I wish I felt at liberty to give his name; the story would gain in interest by being attached to his personality. He said:

"A few years ago I was visiting at the house of— (mentioning one of the best known names in New York), and there was a brilliant company assembled there. One evening there was a reception, and among the people who came was a gentleman of such noble union, such lofty features, such a superb and dignified presence, such a placid serenity, such a manly beauty in every line of his face and person, that as he moved in the crowd I couldn't turn my eyes away from him. He seemed to hold me with a spell. I think he was the handsomest man I ever saw; it wasn't merely physical beauty, it was spiritual beauty as well. His whole face was radiant with the 'solar light.' He had very dark eyes—large, oriental eyes—a leonine mass of black hair, and was full bearded. I was so fascinated by him that I hardly felt like talking, but after a while found myself seated beside a charming Jewess, Miss X—, a young woman full of enthusiasm for her race, and proud to talk of it."

"Oh," said she, "the day is not far distant when we shall go back to Jerusalem. We are accumulating wealth and power that we may bring them together there and make it like the city of a dream. The great bankers, the Rothschilds, and the rest will rebuild the temple with their treasure. We have the capacity to do great things. Our blood makes good leaders. Beaconsfield is a Jew, Jules Simon is a Jew, and there is Hebrew blood in Gambetta's veins. Then in the arts we have shown our capacity for success—hark, they're playing one of the 'Songs without words'—Mendelssohn was a Jew. Rachel was a Jewess; there is no knowing to what heights we might rise if the foot of the world was taken off our necks—as it will be, as it surely will be, for God has promised—your God and mine."

"Then," said the poet, "you'll choose you a king—one of the Rothschilds, I suppose?"

"No—no—we have our king. Our king must be of the lineage of David."

"And can you find a son of David after all these centuries?"

"Oh, yes; it is part of our religion to keep the family records. There must be a setting straight of genealogies at every week of week-years (forty-nine years.) We know where to find our king—he is already chosen, waiting to be crowned."

"And where is he now?" asked the poet.

"There," said the Jewess, and she pointed to the man who had so fascinated me. "It is the Baron—of London; he is recognized by all who keep the faith as the one upon whose head the crown would be placed if the day of restoration should come tomorrow."

—N. Y. Correspondence Boston Traveller.

LONDON, March 17.—Here Relief of Meuse, Pressing writes to the Jewish world, saying that the decisions of the St. Petersburg Commission on the Jewish question in favor of compelling the Jew to quit the rural districts of the Kingdom, although ostensibly aimed at the prevention of the persecution, will have the immediate effect of depriving a million of people of homes and rendering their lives unbearable.

Brother Scott Bounced.

Lime Kiln Club. "Am Brudder Abraham Scott in de hall dis evenin'?" inquired the President as he looked down the aisles.

"Yes, sah," answered a voice from the Northwest corner.

"Brother Scott shuffled forward, head down, and his countenance betraying about seventeen different emotions, and when he reached the mark the President continued:

"Brudder Scott, in gyvine ober to de old man Johnson's las' nite to borrow a hunk o' butter for breakfast, I discovered some one lyin' on de sidewalk. My first thought was to yell murder. My next thought was to smell of his breath. De settled de case at once. It wasn't a murder, but a case of dead drunk. I turned de whole case over to git a look at his face, and de whole case it was."

Brother Scott gazed sturdily at the bust of Venus, and had nothing to say. "It was Brudder Scott," whispered the President. "Although two of his children am beaf fat, his wife needs cloze, an' hasn't a dozen taters in de noise, he has taken good money from his pocket an' paid it out for bad whiskey. He was a hog—a great big hog. I could smell his breath six foot away, an' it would have made a dog sick. He had lost his head, rolled in de slush, an' don't fallen into a stuporish sleep. I got help an' toted him home, an' de night he comes to dis meetin' to have a note among men who work hard, respect themselves, and lib-sober lives."

"Ize sorry, sah."

"No doubt of it, but dat am no defense. A fool excites pity, kase God made him dat way. A lunatic draws sympathy kase he has met with misfortune. A drunkard arouses nothing but contempt. Hejus goes at it o make a tramp of himself. You had heard me speak ob dis matter on several occasions, an' you know how de majority ob dis club feels on de subject. In de las' two months ob hab den drunk f' time."

"Yes, sah, I'll quit."

"I hope you will, but I doubt it. You had everything to lose gettin' drunk de fast time. You have lost character, respect, money and standin' an' dar's little hope dat you'll see any reason to quit. We kin guard agin thieves by

lockin' up our money; we kin put de murder in prison an' have him out de way; we kin expose de liar an' kine him wid confusion. But de drunkard—de hoe—de beast—who kin trust him? Who kin believe him? Who wants his society? Who am not degraded by walkin' beside him? Brudder Scott, you am a bounced man! Your name will be crossed from our rolls; you will be refused admission heah, and we shall forget dat you war ebber numbered among us. Let us now attack de reg'lar order's business."

A BIG CLAIM. A special dispatch to the Chicago Tribune from New York March 3, says: assistant United States District Attorney Wilson will soon leave this city for Mississippi, where he will be engaged taking evidence in the case of the United States against Harrison Johnson, Agent of the Confederate Treasury Department, to collect \$3,857,255.38 (government funds which Johnson handed appropriating to his own use in 1865, when he was in office. Johnson was appointed by Secretary of the Treasury Hugh McCulloch, in May 1865 under an act providing for the collection of abandoned property and for the prevention of frauds insurrectionary districts in the United States. He was located in Mississippi to collect abandoned cotton, etc.; in the counties of Monroe, Cotton, and Natchez, and forward the same to Wm W. Orme and T. C. Dexter, Special Agents of the Treasury Department, stationed at Mobile and Memphis. Johnson, as alleged, disposed of the cotton collected by him and appropriated the proceeds to himself. This is the heaviest case on Judge Blufford's calendar. It has been set down for a hearing during the April term. Johnson has considerably property in this city, and this has been attached pending a decision in the case filed against him.

How About It?

It has been generally supposed that the habitation of the North American continent did not date further back than the twelfth century, but discoveries in archeology seem to show that it is not improbable that a civilization existed on its soil before the pyramids were built or the States of Greece were founded. America is generally called the New World in its relation to Europe; but the facts are that both geologically and with reference to its occupancy by man, it is the older of two continents. Its vast chains of mountains were worn and furrowed with age before the Alps and Apennines had ewe gied from the primeval ocean. Its ruins tell of a civilization that yields the palm of antiquity only to that of Egypt and Asia. It is now a well established fact that there was, in remote ages, on this continent a race of men who had attained a civilization immensely superior to anything found among the nations who occupied North America at the time of its discovery. The imposing memorials of their presence and power are to be seen in huge mound embankments, fortifications, and canals, scattered in vast numbers all over the land, from the Rocky Mountains to the Alleghenies, and from the great Lake to the Gulf of Mexico.

Another Attempt to Lynch the Bros Moon

Rome Courier; It will be remembered that about two weeks ago a crowd of men rode into Centre, Ala., at night for the purpose of taking Tou and Isler Moon from jail and hanging them; and had it not been for Judge Box, who was holding court there at the time, the Moons would have been lynched that night, but he obtaining an intimation that a mob was coming into town had them removed to Gadsden. The Gadsden jail has been well guarded since these men have been placed in it, but there has been great uneasiness felt that the determined men who have vowed that Tou and Isler Moon should suffer death for the foul crime they committed when they murdered their aged aunt, and afterwards burn her body to ashes, would carry out their determination. This uneasiness was not groundless as we are informed by a reliable gentleman who left Gadsden Saturday night that a party of eight men rode up to the bank of the Coosa, opposite that town, and asserted that it was their intention of hanging the prisoners. Fortunately the ferry b a was in the town side, and the men could not get over to it. They however said the water was not ended and that they would come again.

Attacked by an Alligator

A Doily man tells us that a few evenings ago he was crossing the Finis River, alone in a small boat, when he was suddenly attacked by a large bull alligator which he was about twenty feet of the shore. The creature opened its huge mouth, lashed the water into a foam for a second or two, then dashed at the boat, seized it between his jaws and pushed it farther out in the stream. Jere says he struck the saurian over the head with his paddle, but it had no effect whatever as the paddle was soon broken up and he had nothing to fight with. Thinking of the fact, that these creatures will hardly ever attack a white object in the water, he divested himself of his outer clothing, threw those clothes to the alligator's nose plunged into the water and ashore, leaving the infuriated monster swam the boat. This was also pushed to back, badly torn by the alligator, when our informant pulled his pants out with a long pole, slipped them on and scooted for home, minus coat, vest and hat. He says it was the closest shave he ever had in his life, and that hereafter he'll carry a gun with him when he crosses the Flint.—Sautper Republican.

The Green-eyed Monster.

CHEERYFIELD ME, March 22.—Mrs. Hattie Sprague, a widow, while leaving church here last evening was killed by Chester Cunningham, who cut her throat as she was walking with an escort. The deed was probably prompted by jealousy. Cunningham was arrested this morning. He approached Mrs. Sprague from behind, drew her head back with his left hand, and cut with his right.

A little boy and girl, aged respectively four and five years, walked into a justice's court at Gold Hill, Nev. the other day, and gravely informed the judge that they wanted to get married. So much fun was made at their expense that the little fellow became angry, and drawing himself up to his full height, about two feet, remarked that a man had a right to get married, and "he guessed he was a little man."

It has been beautifully said that gratitude is the memory of the heart; and the heart that has been taken to Calvary and dashed in the blood that ransom of a world will have a strange remembrance of the blessing given, and a ready tongue to utter its praise. Those who are not thankful for God's unspeakable gift can not be expected to be really thankful for any other gift. If we will not praise the Giver for the greatest gift, we are not likely to praise him for any of the smaller.

A little wrong done to another is a great injury done to ourselves.

RICHES without charity are nothing. They are a blessing only to him who makes them a blessing to others.—Fielding.

Selfishness, though refined, is still but selfishness, and refinement ought never to interfere with doing good in the world as it exists.

A lot of farmers who had been listening to a railroad land agent's praise of Arkansas Valley soil at last asked him sarcastically if there was anything that wouldn't grow there. "Yes," said the agent, quickly, "pumpkins won't."

"Why not?" "The soil is so rich and the vines grow so fast that they wear out the pumpkins dragging them over the ground."

"Ef de descendants ob do rooster what crowed at Peter was ter make a noise ebbery time a lie was told, dar would be such a noise in de world dat yer couldn't heah de hens cackle."

The nearest approach to a brute that man can make of himself is to become a mere creature of appetite—a feeder, a toper.

It is worth remembering that nobody enjoys the nicest surroundings if he had health. There are miserable people to day with one foot in the grave, when a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic would do them more good than all the doctors and medicines they have ever tried. See adv.

Tax Assessor's Notice.

Last Round. I will attend the places mentioned, at (time stated, for the purpose of assessing the State and county tax for the year 1882. Precinct No. 7, Hollingsworth's, Monday, April 24, 1882. "No. 6, Peck's Hill, Tuesday, April 25, 1882. "No. 5, Polkville, Wednesday, Feb. 26, 1882. "No. 14, Sulphur Springs, Thursday, Feb. 27, 1882. "No. 4, Ganaway's Schoolhouse, Friday, February 28, 1882. "No. 2, Alexandria, Saturday, April 29, 1882. "No. 11, White Plains, Monday, May 1, 1882. "No. 12, Old storehouse near Morris Mills, Tues. May 2, '82. "No. 17, DeArmanville, Wednesday, May 3, 1882. "No. 13, Oxford, Thursday, May 4 & 5, 1882. "No. 15, Anniston, Saturday, May 6, 1882. "No. 3, June Bug, Monday, May 8, 1882. "No. 10, Rabbit Town, Tuesday, May 9, 1882. "No. 1, Jacksonville, Wednesday May 10, 1882. "No. 8, Green's Schoolhouse, Thursday May 11, 1882. "No. 9, Cross Plains, Friday, May 12, 1882. "No. 16, Ladiga, Saturday, May 13, 1882. "No. 3, Weaver's Station, Monday, May 15, 1882. All persons will please meet me promptly at the above places with lists of their property and save trouble and expense. A. B. LEDBETTER, Tax Ass'r Calhoun Co. mar25-td

STATE OF ALABAMA,

Calhoun County.

In Probate Court for said county, special term, March 1st, 1882.

The Tax Collector of Calhoun county, Ala., has filed in my office a list of delinquent tax payers, and of real estate upon which taxes are due, and each of you are reported delinquent, and the following lands (or lots) are reported as assessed to each of you respectively: And this is to notify you, and each of you, to appear before me on Monday, the 10th day of April, 1882, being the second Monday in said month, and a regular term of said Probate court of said county of Calhoun, then and there to show cause why a decree for the sale of said lands (or lots) should not be made for the amount of taxes set opposite each name, as specified and set forth below, with the costs and charges thereon, due the State of Alabama, and county of Calhoun.

Owner unknown.—Precinct No. 2.—N E 1 of S E 1 and N E 1 of S E 1. Sec. 19, T. 14, R. 7.—Taxes for 10 years. Taxes, \$ 7 60. T. C. Levy, 1 00. Notice, 20. Advertising, 3 33. \$10 95

Alex O. Stewart.—Precinct No. 3.—100 acres, more or less, in S. e 26 T. 14, R. 8, and the Mills, Gin and machinery thereon, known as Stevenson's old mills. Taxes for 1880-81. \$81 22 50. T. C. Cost, 1 20. Notice, 20. Advertising, 3 33. \$86 25

Owner unknown.—Precinct No. 5.—S W 1/4 of N W 1/4 and S E 1/4 of S W 1/4. Sec. 1, T. 15, R. 6. Taxes for 1881, \$1 45. T. C. Cost, 1 00. Notice, 20. Advertising, 3 33. \$2 65

Given under my hand, this 15th day of March 1882. A. WOODS, Judge Probate.

NOTICE.

Lost, on the public square in Jacksonville, on the 11th inst., a pocket book containing \$30 cash. If the finder will return me the book, with the papers contained in it, I will be satisfied. J. W. WILLIAMS, march18-3t

ADMINISTRATORS SALE.

Valuable Timbered Land. Under and by virtue of an order of the Probate court of Calhoun county, Alabama, made on the 15th day of February, 1882, I will, as the Administrator of the estate of Robert Jones, deceased, proceed to sell on Monday the 27th day of March, 1882, on the premises of said deceased, all public property to the highest bidder for cash the following described lands belonging to said estate to wit: Lot No. 19, of fractional Section 31, T. 12 south, R. 11 east, and Lot No. 18, of Section 6, T. 13 south, R. 11 east, lying near the line of Calhoun and Cleburne county, Ala.

W. O. SAVAGE, Administrator

TANBARK WANTED.

Parties wishing to contract to deliver Chestnut Oak Bark, at our sheds, or on the S R & D Railroad, or on the Georgia Pacific Road, will please call on, or address, the Germania Tanning Co., Germania, Ala., before April 1st. The Edwardsville Standard will please copy it and send account to this office. feb26-4t.

THE UNITED STATES MAIL SEED STORE
To every man's door. If our SEEDS are not sold in your town, drop us a Postal Card for Handsome Illustrated Catalogue and Prices. Address D. LANDRETH & SONS, Philadelphia.

Diphtheria

A cold or sore throat may not seem to amount to much, and it promptly attended to can easily be cured; but neglected is often followed by consumption or diphtheria. No medicine has ever been discovered which acts so quickly and surely in such cases as PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. The prompt use of this invaluable remedy has saved thousands of lives. PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER is not an experiment. It has been before the public for forty years, and is most valued where it is best known. A few extracts from voluntary testimonials read as follows: For whooping-cough, and croup it is the best preparation made. We would not be without it. A. R. HOURS, Albany, N. Y. For twenty-five years I have used PAIN KILLER for colds and croup, and it has cured the most obstinate cases ever cured.—Geo. H. HOOKER, Washington, N. C. I was suffering severely with bronchitis, and my throat was so inflamed I could scarcely swallow anything. I was advised to try your PAIN KILLER, and after taking a few doses was completely cured. Wm. W. WATSON writes from Cochran: Your PAIN KILLER cures diphtheria and sore throat, for I have used it in my family for many years, and it has cured every case. My son was taken with diphtheria, and his throat had become so inflamed that he could not swallow anything. I used your PAIN KILLER, and he was cured in a single day. This fact you should not forget. Mrs. ELIZABETH MASON writes: My son was taken with diphtheria, and his throat had become so inflamed that he could not swallow anything. I used your PAIN KILLER, and he was cured in a single day. This fact you should not forget. For Chills and Fever, PAIN KILLER has no equal. It cures when everything else fails. Pills are often dangerous. A bottle of PAIN KILLER is a safeguard that no family should be without. All druggists sell it at 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I. July 30, 1881-11.

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Have received and are still receiving the largest and best selected stock of Groceries they have ever brought to this market. Not deterred by the clamor of hard times here, they have amply provided for the wants of the public, and will sell to suit the purses of their customers. In all

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

They can confidently defy competition, where cash is paid. They bought on the recent failure of corners in Groceries of all kinds, and consequently caught the bottom of the market. Seeing is believing.

Bring the Cash

and test their prices, and see for yourself.

Bagging, Ties, Farming Utensils

Wooden Ware, and hundreds of other things in stock. Don't buy until you examine the stock of B. F. CARPENTER & CO. oct15-1f

NEW DRUG STORE.

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Dealers in all kinds of Drugs and Medicines, Poisons, Oils, Patent Medicines, Window Glass, Stationery, Blank Books, Toilet articles, Lamps, Garden and Field Seeds. Also a choice selection of Fancy Groceries Tobacco, Cigars, &c. All goods guaranteed to be fine and fresh. Special prices made to Merchants and Physicians.

Prescriptions carefully compounded by our S. S. Linder, M. D. ap16-51-1y.

Use Lawrence & Martin's TOLU ROCK RYE. For COUGHS, COLDS, SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, PNEUMONIA, CONSUMPTION, Diseases of THROAT, CHEST AND LUNGS. BALSAM OF TOLU. CAUTION! Do not be deceived by dealers who try to palm off Rock and Rye MEDICATED article—the genuine has a Private Seal on each bottle, which permits it to be sold by Druggists, Grocers and Dealers Everywhere. WITHOUT SPECIAL TAX OR LICENSE. The TOLU, ROCK AND RYE CO., Proprietors, 41 River St., Chicago, Ill.

CITY BAR!

The undersigned has with particular care selected for this season, a very fine lot of best

LINCOLN COUNTY WHISKEY,

Direct from the Distillery, as well as

Apple, and Peach Brandies,

He would especially call the attention of all desiring a good drink to his celebrated

"Cabinet Whiskey,"

which is the best in the market. His imported Brandy, FOR THE SICK, has no equal.

His Liquors are bought under bond and he knows them to be fine and pure. A general line of goods in Liquors of all brands, Beers, Cider, &c., including Sacramento Wine. Also a large lot of fine Cigars, Tobacco and Snuff. Empty barrels from 75c to \$1.00 each.

My Billiard Parlor

which is well ventilated and comfortable, is the favorite resort of those who love the game.

Respectfully,
JNO RAMAGNANO, Jacksonville, Ala.

N. B.—Parties indebted to me are requested to come forward and settle by cash or note. nov5-6m

STEVENSON & GRANT,

Correspondents of

Real Estate Banking

—AND—

LOAN ASSOCIATION OF ALABAMA.

WILL UNDERTAKE TO NEGOTIATE LOANS AS FOLLOWS:

On producing farm lands, for from three to five years.

On producing farm lands, for three to five years, payable in annual installments.

On crop lien, personal and real security, for one year or less, with agreement to ship cotton to Selma. Applicants may apply for loans on producing farm lands for a term of years, either with or without the condition to ship cotton. Loans made for \$300 and upwards.

STEVENSON & GRANT,

Jacksonville Ala.

John H. Crawford, notices, he has stock a fine lot of collins and cases of all sizes and from the finest pianos make, which he will sell at reasonable prices. He is located at the shop known as the Fleming shop on Main St., South of the square.

NOTICE. All parties indebted to the firm of Landers & Brittain MUSIC note or cash, or they will be sued and that right IMMEDIATELY. JNO. M. CALDWELL, Aug 5-1f

SUMMER RESIDENCE

On house and lot in Jacksonville containing seven acres, known as Judge Foster residence. The house most tastefully built and situated in most desirable part of town for water the year round. The place is abundantly supplied with fine fruit, including an extensive Grapery. The huge native oaks in front are most tastefully laid off. It is a very desirable place for some gentleman South of the city who wants a summer residence in this part of the State. The owner asks \$30,000 for the place. Will sell for \$10,000 if taken in 3 months. Reason for selling—owner moved out of the State. Address STEVENSON & GRANT, Real Estate Brokers, Jacksonville, Ala. oct1-1f

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No Theory. No copying from books. The best course of instruction ever adapted for the practical education of young men, boys, and men of middle age.

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REAL ESTATE

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BBargains!

Messrs. STEVENSON & GRANT,

Real Estate Brokers,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

OFFER the following described places for sale at a bargain. For full descriptions and particulars, apply to them.

160 ACRES in Calhoun county, 17 acres cleared, 143 acres in pine growth. Land

